BLADE

U. S. P. A.

SEE FIFTH PAGE.

AUGUST 7, 1890. NUMBER 33.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Pension Questions.

Reader, Conover, O.: "A soldier enlisted for 100 days, and swore into the United States service, was honorably discharged for disability less than 90 days. Is he now entitled to a pension, under the new pension law?

No. The law distinctly says, "All persons who have served three months or more."

C. M., Lebanon, Pa.: "I now draw $24 per month pension for gunshot wound in right leg. I have been troubled for years with chronic disease in the head and throat, which disqualifies me for any kind of business. Under the disability law can I draw for head trouble?

No. You can not draw pension under the disability act and under another act at the same time. The disability law says, "No person shall receive more than one pension for the same period."

T. M. A., S., Yaquima, Ore.: There is no law by which you can obtain a pension.

Mrs. M. W. T. F.: "1.—Can a widow having pension claims filed before the dependent bill became a law, file claim under dependent law, provided first claim is rejected? 2.—Can a bill be introduced in Congress to place her on the pension roll (by special act) can she file claim under dependent act (if claim be allowed) and afterwards the special bill is passed and her name placed on the pension roll, can she still receive both, or can she choose which one she may receive? 3.—Can a widow with a small income insufficient for her support) and a cripple, without a home, be regarded a pauper other than the dependent, husband being killed without making application, had been unable to work for months?"

1.—Yes. 2.—You can draw but one. 3.—No.

S. Q., Sedgwick City, Kas.: "I am the dependent widow of a Kansas militia man under Colonel Veal, Topeka, Kas.; in THE BLADE I read that the law allows a pension to the dependent widow of a militia man. Can I obtain one?"

Yes, if your husband was sworn into the United States service.

E. B., Ellsworth, Wis.: We published the disability pension law in full in THE BLADE of July 3; read it.

E. C. H., Mankato, Kas.: It is impossible for a soldier's widow to obtain a pension if her husband had not an honorable discharge.

National Banking Law.

——, Osceola, Iowa, and

L. J. H., St. Paul, Neb.: The national banking act provides for a national bank bureau in the Treasury department, whose chief officer is the Comptroller of the Currency. National banks are required to invest at least one-third of their capital stock in United States bonds, which the bank buys in open market, which bonds, if it desires to issue notes, are deposited in the Treasury as security for the redemption of its notes. It can issue notes to the value of 90 per cent of the face of the bonds so deposited. The national bank notes are all printed by the government, for all the banks, simply as a matter of security against counterfeiting, etc.; and each bank pays the cost of engraving and printing its own notes, the same as it would if a private engraver did the work for it. You can not fall into the error of looking on the face bank notes as absolute money, for they are but the mutual promises to pay money. The provision requiring the banks to deposit their bonds in the treasury as security for the payment of the notes renders it impossible that the failure of the bank should make its notes worthless. The provision also practically puts in circulation an amount of currency equal to 90 per cent of the bonds deposited, thus adding this amount to the circulation.

The second querist above says: "The national banks here charge two per cent per month and charge one dollar for making a mortgage when the recording fee is twenty cents. They claim that their charter protects them against state interference. Is that true?" We know of nothing in the national banking law which gives this color.

The first querist also asks this: "What per cent do they pay the government for the money they borrow?"

We do not understand your question. What money do you mean?

Old Coins.

L. R. H., Cecil, W. Va.: We published, a few weeks ago, a list of all half-dollars that bear a premium. The quarter of 1854 has no premium. The only "flying eagle" cent that bears a premium is that of 1856, because so few were issued that year.

M. G., Havensville, Kan.: The one silver coin of which you send a rubbing is a 5-lire Italian piece, issued when Napoleon was Emperor of France, and he conquered Italy. The other is a silver dollar of Bolivar of Bolivia. We have often stated that American dealers do not, as a rule, handle foreign coins, and we are unable to say whether there is a premium on these or not. There probably is on the first named.

G. H. L., Rushville, Neb.: When we said the silver quarter of 1853, without arrows, is worth $4, we meant that the quarter of 1855 with arrows bears no premium.

G. H. A., Beloit, Kan.: Read the Rules at the head of these columns. To name a coin dealer would be to give him a big advertisement. If coin dealers wish to reach BLADE readers they must pay for an advertisement in the regular advertising columns.

Elizabeth, Hubbard, O.: The only 20-cent pieces that bear a premium are those of 1859, which is worth 25 cents; 1877, $2.50; 1878, $2.25. The only trade dollars that are worth more than $1 are: 1873, $1.10; 1876, 50; 1880, $1.75; 1881, $1.20; 1882, $1.25. Probably dealers in curiosities would buy Bolivian fractional currency of 1886, but do not know what would be paid.

C. H. I., New Bethlehem, Pa.: The coin of which you send a rubbing is French. The inscription in one side, surrounding a profile bust of King Louis, is: "Lud. XV, D. G. Fr. et Nap. Rex," which is an abbreviation of the Latin for: "Louis XV, by the grace of God, of France and Naples, King." The reverse is the French coat of arms with a Latin motto, meaning "Let the Name of the Lord be Blessed," with the date 1727. We are not familiar with the denominations of the old French coinage and so do not know the name of the coin. If of silver, its face value is about $1.

The Army "Canteen."

A. B., Elyria, O.: The "canteen" at regular army posts is a large building with several rooms. The lunch room has cooking facilities, where soups, coffee, chocolate, tea, eggs, sandwiches and all sorts of other palatable things are served up at a nominal cost. This room also contains a stock of goods, consisting of the articles usually needed by soldiers. Cigars, cigarettes, tobacco ale, cider, canned goods of all descriptions, writing materials, pies, cakes, milk, cards, eatsup, matches and a thousand other necessaries are here to be had at a next to cost price.

The canteen has a large apartment, fitted up in excellent style and adorned with pictures, curtains and good substantial furniture. Billiard and pool tables are also allowed for the soldiers. Nice chairs and settees are in the room, chess, dominoes and card tables are numerous, but no gambling is allowed. Writing desks are scattered about here and there, and paper, pens, ink and stationery are furnished free. Newspapers and magazines are also subscribed for, daily, weekly and pictorial—and when a man does not know what to do with his evenings he naturally drops around to the canteen amusement and reading room to spend a few hours in this profitable way.

Separate and apart is a small room where beer is sold. No conveniences are placed here, as the men are encouraged and expected to go there simply for a glass of beer when wanted and then to leave the place. No loafing is allowed where the beer is sold.

The "Precious Metals."

A. H., Chattanooga, Tenn.: It is true that in ordinary speech gold and silver are meant when "the precious metals" are spoken of; but within the past century science has brought to our knowledge metals worth far more than either.

Gold is worth about $240 per pound, troy; platinum $130, and silver about $12. Nickel is quoted at about 60 cents, and pure aluminum at $6 to $8 per troy pound. Now compare these prices with those of the rarer and less well known metals. Taking them in alphabetical order, barium sells for $976 a pound, when it is sold at all, and calcium is worth $1,800 a pound. Cerium is a shade higher—its costs is $100 an ounce, or $1,920 a pound. These begin to look like fabulous prices, but they do not reach the highest point; chromium brings $960, cobalt falls to about half the price of silver, while didymium is the same price as cerium, and erbium and glucyum, the one a shade than calcium, for just $1,850 per pound. Gallium is worth $3,200 an ounce.

No Religious Test.

M. J. H., Albion, Ind., asks: "Please tell whether an American-born Catholic can hold the office of President or Vice President of the United States."

Yes, most certainly. The United States Constitution, Article VI., third clause, says, "but no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust under the United States." That means that a man's religion, or his lack of religious belief, shall not be regarded. Hence it is manifestly unjust to bring a candidate's religious views into a campaign.

Associated Press Telegraphing.

W. S. K., Robinson, Ill., asks: "What is the average number of words received or transmitted by telegraph operators for the various press associations and is it copied by pencil or typewriter? What are the average salaries of first class telegraphers for the press?"

The Associated Press wires use a speed of 45 to 50 words a minute. The number of words in a report daily varies very greatly, of course. It is copied on type-writer. The salaries of Associated Press operators run from $18 to $35 a week.

Wyandotte Cave.

A. E. P., North Vernon, Ind.: Wyandotte Cave is in Crawford county, Indiana, four miles from Leavenworth. The interior presents a wealth of crystalline ornament alleged to exceed in extent and beauty the Mammoth Cave. It is 22 miles in extent, with a maximum width of 300 feet, and a height of 245 feet. Mammoth Cave has been explored for a distance of about 10 miles, and it is said that to visit the portions already known requires from 150 to 200 miles of travel. We do not know who the author is of the story you mentioned in your second question. Write to the publishers.

The Limitation of Arrears Law.

T. L., Toledo, O.: "1.—Has the Mormon temple in Salt Lake City any bells? 2.—Who was the author of the arrears limitation pension bill, and by which President was it signed?"

1.—We don't know, but think not. 2.—Gen. A. V. Rice, of Ohio, was the sponsor of the bill, and President Hayes signed it.—We don't publish such rot as the poem you mention.

Brief Answers.

L. A., Belledale, N. Y.: We cannot republish old war songs that have already been printed.

F. J. F., Fredonia, Kan.: It is impossible to say when the lands in the Indian Territory will be open for settlement.

C. L., Chelsea, Mich.: Your Canada thistle question has been handed to the Farmstead. Look there for your answer.

A. R., Cherry Point, Ill.: We know nothing of the firm, and cannot give any information regarding them.—See rule 5.

——, Willow Springs, Mo.: John McElroy was in no wise connected with Chester A. Arthur, either by blood or marriage.

A. H. W., Boydton, Va.: Write to the publishers of the book you mentioned and find out the author's name. We do not recall it.

W. T. S., Toledo, O.: A cheap hand book can be purchased at any book store giving a full explanation of the game of whist. We cannot take the space to publish it.

R. S., Kettle, W. Va.: The single tax is a scheme amounting to confiscation of land, and is so impracticable that we do not care to take the space to discuss the matter.

F. H., Mound Station, Ill.: There is no reason why a foreigner who understands his business thoroughly cannot obtain employment in this country, and receive the same wages that are paid other men.

U. A. H., Bonner, Mo.: The distinction between a "bucket shop" and a board of trade is, that the merchants who run the latter buy and sell actual grain, while in a bucket-shop the operators own no grain, but merely bet whether the prices will rise or fall within a given time.

B. F., Mountain Cove, W. Va.: A man of 21 and a lady of 18 can marry in Ohio without their parents' consent; but a couple residing in another state cannot come into Ohio and legally contract a marriage. One of the parties must be a resident of the county in which the license is issued.

J. A. O., Wellington, Kan.: Old newspapers sometimes bring a good price for their historic value. If we remember correctly, the Hartford *Courant*, some years ago, published a fac-simile of the first issue of the Connecticut *Courant*, from which it is descended. We fear you have a copy of this facsimile. You can tell, however, by writing to the publishers of the paper.

J. W., Bridgeport, O.: Let us repeat there was no "change" of the Sabbath from Saturday to Sunday. The observance of Sunday for worship began among people who had never observed the Jewish Sabbath. The effort has been made by Catholic writers to have it appear that a change was made; but there is no positive proof of it. Sunday was observed long before any bishop of Rome ever set up claim to supremacy over the church. The quotation you give from a catechism is simply an attempt to claim that the Sabbath was changed, when it was not. Regarding the much-controverted action of Constantine, it is exactly the same as the action of the Ohio Legislature when it made Memorial Day (May 30) a legal holiday. The day was observed before that by all patriotic people, and the legislature merely legalized what was common custom. Similarly, Sunday had been observed by Christians for nearly 300 years before Constantine; he merely legalized its observance when he made Christianity the religion of the Roman Empire, instead of paganism.

PRINCESSES IN THE MARKET.

Not so Many Women of Royal Blood Yet Unmarried.

There are not so many princesses in the matrimonial market as you might suppose. They are easily enumerated. The representatives of the Romish church are three Bavarian and three Belgian princesses, one Bavarian duchess, five Bourbon princesses, four Austrian archduchesses, a Saxon princess and Wurtenburg princess. The protestant girls are: Two princesses of England, two of Prussia, three of Holstein, one of Hesse, one of Anhalt, one of Sax-Weimar, one of Mecklenburg, and a number representing petty German principalities. In the Greek church there are a Grecian princess and two princesses of Montenegro. Most of these royal creatures are pretty well along in years—none is regarded eligible so far as Prince Albert Victor, of England is concerned. Indeed, the finding of a wife for that uninteresting person is said to be worrying the grandma Queen a good deal. It is believed that Princess Victoria of Teck will finally be decided upon; she is too pretty and too clever to be yoked to so doughty a fellow as the heir-apparent No. 2. As for Prince George, it is arranged, they say, that in due time he shall marry Princess Mary, heir to the throne of Holland. At present she is only 15 years of age, but her neighbors all give her the character of being as likely a young girl as ever put her two feet into wooden shoes. The czar has but one daughter, and she is about 14 years old. Russian girls are not quoted high, for the reason that as they mature they invariably discover a foudness and a talent for intrigue and politics.—[Cor. Chicago News.

LITERATURE IN SCHOOLS.

Why it Can Not be Taken Up as a Branch of Education.

The notion that literature can be taken up as a branch of education and learned at the proper time and when other studies permit is one of the most farcical in our scheme of education. It is only matched in absurdity by the other current idea that literature is something separate and apart from general knowledge. Here is the whole body of accumulated thought and experience of all the ages, which, indeed, forms our present life and explains it, existing partly in tradition and training and more largely in books, and most teachers think and most pupils are led to believe that this most important former of the mind, maker of character and guide to action can be acquired in a certain number of lessons out of a text book! Because this is so, young men and young women come up to college almost absolutely ignorant of the history of their race and of the ideas that have made our civilization. Some of them have never read a book, except the text books on the specialties in which they have prepared themselves for examination. We have have a saying concerning people whose minds appear to be made up of dry, isolated facts, that they have no atmosphere. Well, literature is the atmosphere. In it we live and move and have our being, intellectually. The first lesson read to or read by the child should begin to put him in relations with the world and the thought of the world. —[Atlantic Monthly.

PRACTICAL PHILOSOPHY.

Be gentle to the new-laid egg.
For eggs are brittle things;
They cannot fly until they're hatched,
And have a pair of wings;
If once you break a tender shell,
The wrong you can't redress;
The yolk and white will all run out,
And make a dreadful mess.

'Tis but a little while, at best,
That hens have power to lay;
To-morrow eggs may addled be,
Although quite fresh to-day.
So let the touch be very light
That takes it from the keg:
There is no hand whose cunning skill
Can mend a broken egg.
—[A. F. Cowles in Nebraska State Journal.

Romance of a Child's Shoe.

There is a saloon on Kearney street, San Francisco, which keeps in a show-case an infant's shell. It is large, about the size of a man's two outspread hands, and in the center a mass of pearly accretions takes the shape of a baby's shoe. The story is that years ago a little child in Marin county wandered down to the beach, slipped in between the rocks and was caught by the cruel mollusk, which closed against the tiny shoe and gripped it close to the rock. Years after, when every one but the mother had forgotten the story, and she sat by the fireside with grown-up daughters about her, some absalone fisher found the curious shell and put it on exhibition in the window of his cabin. There the mother saw it, and hastening forward, bought the other little shoe, which she had found cast up by the tide on that dreadful day when she sought up and down the beach in vain for her child. They placed it beside the wrinkled shell, and every one present uttered a cry of surprise, so startling was the resemblance. Afterwards a chemist cut deftly into the bright nacre of the mass and found trace of leather wrapped in its shining folds. There the lost baby's little shoe lies hidden and changed to pearl.—[Philadelphia Inquirer.

His Daily Allowance.

Tailor (to impecunious man just married to a wealthy girl)—Will you have a money pocket inside your vest, Mr. Smallart?

Smallart—Y—ye—n—no, but you may make a pocket in my coat just large enough to hold 15 cents.—[Judge.

Talmage's Sermon.

THE CURSE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Its Evils Graphically Depicted by the Eminent Preacher and An Earnest Appeal to Suppress the Rum Traffic Made.

BROOKLYN, July 27.—Dr. Talmage's sermon to-day is devoted to the curse of intemperance. With the hand of a master he draws in vivid colors the appalling tragedies which this remorseless demon has perpetrated. His text is Genesis xxxvii. 33: "It is my son's coat; an evil beast hath devoured him."

Joseph's brethren dipped their brother's coat in goat's blood, and then brought the dabbled garment to their father, cheating him with the idea that a ferocious animal had slain him, and thus hiding their infamous behavior. But there is no deception about that which we hold up to your observation to-day. A monster such as never ranged African thicket or Hindostan jungle hath tracked this land, and with bloody maw hath strewn the continent with the mangled carcasses of whole generations; and there are tens of thousands of fathers and mothers who could hold up the garment of their slain boy, truthfully exclaiming, "It is my son's coat; an evil beast hath devoured him." There has, in all ages and climes, been a tendency to the improper use of stimulants. Noah, as if disgusted with the prevalence of water in his time, took to strong drink. By this vice, Alexander the Conqueror was conquered. The Romans at their feasts

Fell Off Their Seats With Intoxication.

Drunkenness! Does it not jingle the burglar's key? Does it not whet the assassin's knife? Does it not cock the highwayman's pistol? Does it not wave the incendiary's torch? Has it not sent the physician reeling into the sick room, and the minister with his tongue thick into the pulpit? Did not an exquisite poet, from the very top of his fame, fall a gibbering sot into the gutter on his way to be married to one of the fairest daughters of New England, and at the very hour the bride was decking herself for the altar; and did he not die of delirium tremens, almost unattended, in a hospital? Tamerlane asked for 160,000 skulls with which to build a pyramid to his own honor. He got the skulls and built the pyramid. But if the bones of all those who have fallen as a prey to dissipation could be piled up, it would make a vaster pyramid.

Who will gird himself for the journey, and with me try to scale this mountain of the dead—going up miles high on human carcasses to find still other peaks far above, mountain above mountain white with the bleached bones of drunkards?

The Sabbath has been sacrificed to the rum traffic. To many of our people, the best day of the week is the worst. Bakers must keep their shop closed on the Sabbath. It is dangerous to have loaves of bread going out on Sunday. The shoe store is closed; severe penalty will attack the man who sells boots on the Sabbath. But down with the window shutters of the grog shops! Our laws shall confer particular honor upon the rum traffickers. All other trades must stand aside for these. Let our citizens who have disgraced themselves by trading in clothing, and hosiery, and hardware, and lumber, and coal, take off their hats to the rumseller, elected to particular honor. It is unsafe for any other class of men to be allowed license for Sunday work. But swing out your signs, O ye traffickers in the peace of families, and in the souls of immortal men! Let the corks fly, and the beer foam, and the rum go tearing down the half-consumed throat of the inebriate. God does not see! Does he? Judgment will never come! Will it?

I do not know but that God is determined to let drunkenness triumph, and the husbands and sons of thousands of our land die, that this vice may by this lieved that Princess Victoria of Teck will finally be decided upon; she is too pretty and too clever to be yoked to so doughty a fellow as the heir-apparent No. 2. As for Prince George, it is arranged, they say, that in due time he shall marry Princess Mary, heir to the throne of Holland. At present she is only 15 years of age, but her neighbors all give her the character of being as likely a young girl as ever put her two feet into wooden shoes. The czar has but one daughter, and she is about 14 years old. Russian girls are not quoted high, for the reason that as they mature they invariably discover a foudness and a talent for intrigue and politics.—[Cor. Chicago News.

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in after days they break your heart and curse your gray hairs. A man laughed at my father for his scrupulous temperance principles, and said: "I am more liberal than you. I always give my children the sugar in the glass after we have been taking a drink." Three of his sons have died drunkards, and the fourth is imbecile through intemperate habits.

Again: We will battle this evil by voting only for sober men. How many men are there who can rise above the feelings of partisanship and demand that our officials shall be sober men?

I maintain that the question of sobriety is higher than the question of availability; and that, however eminent a man's services may be, if he have habits of intoxication, he is unfit for any office in the gift of a Christian people. Our laws will be no better than the men who make them. Spend a few days at Harrisburg, or Albany, or Washington, and you will find out why, upon these subjects, it is impossible to get righteous enactments.

Again: We will war upon this evil by organized societies. The friends of the rum traffic have banded together; annually issue their circulars; raise fabulous sums of money to advance their interests; and by grips, passwords, signs, and stratagems, set at defiance public morals. Let us confront them with organizations just as secret, and if need be, with grips and passwords, and signs, maintain our position. There is no need that our philanthrophic societies tell all their plans. I am in favor of all lawful strategy in the carrying on of this lawful conflict. I wish to God we could lay under the wine casks a train which, once ignited, would shake the earth with the explosion of this monstrous iniquity!

Again: We will try the power of the pledge. There are thousands of men who have been saved by putting their names to such a document. I know it is laughed at; but there are some men who, having once promised a thing, do it. "Some have broken the pledge." Yes; they were liars. But all men are not liars. I do not say that it is the duty of all persons to make such signature; but I do say that it would be the salvation of many of you. The glorious work of Theobald Mathew can never be estimated. At his hand four millions of people took the pledge, and multitudes in Ireland, England, Scotland and America, have kept it till this day. The pledge to thousands has been the proclamation of emancipation.

Again: We expect great things from inebriate asylums. They have already done a glorious work. I think that we are coming at last to treat inebriation as it ought to be treated, namely, as an awful disease, self-inflicted, to be sure, but nevertheless a disease. Once fastened upon a man, sermons won't cure him; temperance lectures will not eradicate it; religious tracts will not remove it; the Gospel of Christ will not arrest it. Once under the power of this awful thirst, the man is bound to go on; and, if the roaming glass were on the other side of perdition, he would wade through the fires of hell to get it. A young man in prison had such a strong thirst for intoxicating liquors that he cut his hand at the wrist, called for a bowl of brandy to stop the bleeding, thrust his wrist into the bowl, and

Then Drank the Contents.

Stand not, when the thirst is on him, between a man and his cups. Clear the track for him. Away with the children; he would tread their life out. Away with the wife; he would dash her to death. Away with the cross; he would run it down. Away with the Bible; he tear up it for the winds. Away with heaven; he considers it worthless as a straw. "Give it to me? Though the hands of blood pass up the bowl, and the soul trembles over the pit—the drink! Give it to me! Though it be pale with tears; though the froth of everlasting anguish floats on the foam—give it to me! I drink to my wife's woe, to my children's rags, to my eternal banishment from God, and hope, and heaven! Give it to me! the drink!"

Again: We will contend against these evils by trying to persuade the respectable classes of society to the banishment of alcoholic beverages. You who move in elegant and refined associations; you who drink the best liquors; you who never drink until you lose your balance, let us look each other in the face on this subject. You have, under God, in your power the redemption of this land from drunkenness. Empty your cellars and wine-closets of the beverage, and then come out and give us your hand, your vote, your prayers, your sympathies. Do that, and I will promise these things: First, that you will find unspeakable happiness in having done your duty. Secondly, you will probably save somebody—perhaps your own child. Thirdly, you will not, in your last hour, have a regret that you made the sacrifice, if sacrifice it be.

As long as you make drinking respectable, drinking customs will prevail, and the plowshare of death, drawn by terrible disasters, will go on turning up this whole continent from end to end, with the long, deep, awful furrow of drunkard's graves.

There is no home so beautiful but it may be devastated by the awful curse. It throws its jargon into the sweetest harmony. What was it that silenced Sheridan, the English orator, and shattered the golden scepter with which he swayed parliaments and courts? What foul sprite turned the sweet rhythm of Robert Burns into a tuneless babble? What brought down the majestic form of one who awed the American Senate with his eloquence, and after awhile carried him home dead drunk? What was it that swamped the noble spirit of one of the heroes of the last war, until, in a drunken fit, he reeled from the deck of a Western steamer, and was drowned? There was one whose voice we all loved to hear. He was one of the most classic orators of the century. People wondered why a man of so pure a heart and so excellent a life should have such a sad countenance always.

They Knew Not that His Wife Was a Sot.

I call upon those who are guilty of these indulgencies to quit the path of death. Oh! what a change it would make in your home! Do you see how everything there is being desolated! Would not you like to bring back joy to your wife's heart, and have your children come out to meet you with as much confidence as once they showed? Would you not like to rekindle the house-lights that long ago were extinguished? It is not too late to change. It may not entirely obliterate from your soul the memory of wasted years and a ruined reputation, nor smooth out from your anxious brow the wrinkles which trouble has plowed. It may not call back unkind words uttered, or rough deeds done; for perhaps in those awful moments you struck her! It may not take from your memory the bitter thoughts connected with some little grave. But it is not too late to save yourself, and secure for God and your family the remainder of your going life.

But perhaps you have not utterly gone astray. I may address one who may not have quite made up his mind. Let your better nature speak out. You take one side or the other in the war against drunkenness. Have you the courage to put your foot downright, and say to your companions and friends, "I will never drink intoxicating liquor in all my life; nor will I countenance the habit in others?" Have nothing to do with strong drink. It has turned the earth into a place of skulls, and has stood opening like gate to a lost world to let in its victims until now the door swings no more upon its hinges, but day and night stands wide open to let in the agonized procession of doomed men.

Do I address one whose regular work in life is to administer to this appetite? For God's sake get out of that business! If a woe be pronounced upon the man who gives his wife a stone for bread, how many woes must be hanging over the man who does this every day and every hour of the day!

Do not think that because human government may license you that therefore God licenses you. I am surprised to hear you men say that they respect the "original package" decision, by which the Supreme court of the United States allows rum to be taken into states like Kansas, which have decided against the sale of intoxicants. I have no respect for a wrong decision. I care not who makes it. The three judges of the Supreme court who gave minority report against that decision were right, and the Chief Justice was wrong. The right of a state to defend itself against the rum traffic will yet be demonstrated, the Supreme court notwithstanding. Higher than the judicial bench at Washington is the throne of the Lord God Almighty. No enactment national, state, or municipal can give you the right to carry on a business whose one effect is destruction.

God knows better than you do yourself the number of drinks you have poured out. You keep a list; but a more accurate list has been kept than yours. You may call it Burgundy, Bourbon, Cognac, Heidsieck, Sour mash or beer. God calls it strong drink. Whether you sell it in low-oyster cellar, or behind the polished counter of a first-class hotel, the divine

ICE'S DAM WENT OUT.

Water 30 Feet High Roaring Down a Nevada Ravine.

ay afternoon, July 6, at about 5 o'clock, Pr ce's reservoir at Slide mountain, burst, and rushing down the canon, subV. and T. track at Franking a delay of the passenger h returned to Carson for the sion of nature had left a hol- that was utilized by W. E. a site for water storage. He ountain stream into the dd damed the lower end. This lake three miles long, half a and 75 feet deep. Below this nother reservoir, covering five nd, with the water fifteen feet se two reservoirs are situated e miles from the V. & T. track tion of about 2,000 feet. through the reservoirs is a ravine which a flume runs. The flume r fluming ice and water from ers. Mr. Price's is at the foot e, and here are his barns, resice houses. The improvement irs are valued at $25,000.

Price's men were at work in on the flume when they heard a train of cars coming. As t up the ravine they saw a rer 50 feet high and 100 feet ing down the ravine. From st it was as white as marble. summit it carried a load of ilders.

re three men in the ravine at Were the sides were too steep to the only means of escape was a path about 300 yards. The infinitesimal of water flashed in sight ey of the ravine, they dropped t and fled down the rocky path. s was several hundred feet away ng at a fearful pace. There was point in its path where the ed out from the sides. Here it a few seconds, as the accumnogs and boulders was caught s but the weight of water piled soon amounted to thousands d with a crash the temporary e fell away, and the water hundred feet at one leap. The at who were just ahead, were Price and they think that the checking of the downward e flood saved their lives. They point where they could climb ground, and they barely did so water shot past them with a only a few feet below them. e hill they tried to sound the hose below, but were too far

point, however, they found a ossies, and one who had a fast sent down to warn Price of his e had to go a round about way wo miles, and reached the ranch le of any service. Price, howen the water coming and got out of the house in time. The ravine is about half a mile house, and the water spread out it ceased to be confined, and over about 25 acres of land. It barn, rose above the lower e house, went through the ice d then covered the railroad for about 500 yards. passenger train, which con- extra quota of ladies and chilute to Reno to attend some rcises, was delayed until nearly when all efforts to clear the ed, and the train returned to Carson Appeal.

According to Cushing.

a pretty good story about a fisherman justice who does busiin Linton county, says the Am. N. Y.) *Democrat*. The justice not over an able, but very vain lawyer, and his first case was thrown over charged with violating the law. The complaint and warrant were effective, and this the defendmay took exceptions to in a be argument, winding up by me prisoner's discharge.

vimotion seconded?" asked the sheriff.

plied the prisoner.

Biven," continued the justice, larly moved and seconded that seer be discharged. All those in the motion say aye."

from the prisoner and his counsel, no."

d followed, and after a short Uscales-holder said: "The motorried and the prisoner is dis- Whereupon, to the surprise kement of all, court was de- journed.

Very Neatly Turned.

n a street car were two sweet gs who were full of the beauconsness of girlhood.

ay, I have a frightful rip in my rt, and I forgot to have it end me yours to-morrow, will

deed, dear," (with emphasis most sweetness.) "but I'm afraid you'll find it too tight; I denty-one corset, you know," slight but very impressive think perhaps I can get it toough I wear a nineteen."

clean cut as the stroke of a untifully given and beautifully th faces preserved their calm expression, and a new topic of on was started almost instanton Gazette.

Heard on the Beach.

Wish—Who is that man with the looking face? He looks like a Just see his wicked little sure he is a convict. Oh! He's way. Let's run!

tch—Why, don't you know who what's the Duke of Cottingham. vash—How perfectly splendid! me to him, there's a dear!— Weekly.

Give Lightning Points.

tinger—"The lightning must be fearful. I read how out West thing smashed the windows and erything in the house."

holly—"Is that all? My hus- that every once in a while comes home from the lodge. I the could give the lightning Texas Siftings.

A Sign of Luck.

Smiff (recovering from the —Wut's de number ob dat

rathizer—I suppose you want to the driver, don't you?

Smiff—No, I wants ter play luck done killed my wife, Texas Siftings.

Hard to Please.

I don't like Charlie Feather-

Why not?

He's too extravagant.

Then I suppose you like Jack

He's a regular miser.

No, I don't. He's not rich be extravagant.—[Munsey's

A Happy Marriage.

a sad case," said old Mrs. as she laid the paper on her wiped her spectacles; "a bride mb after leaving the altar and ounts she hadn't recovered her

e way of the world, my dear," Mr. Squiggs, with a sigh.—"it's of the world. Some men have eck."

She Was a Boston Girl.

but you've had a narrow esh hadn't been for that man you have been drowned. Did you say?"

Ethel! Of course not. He was stranger to me. Do you think speak to a strange man?"—[Munsey's.

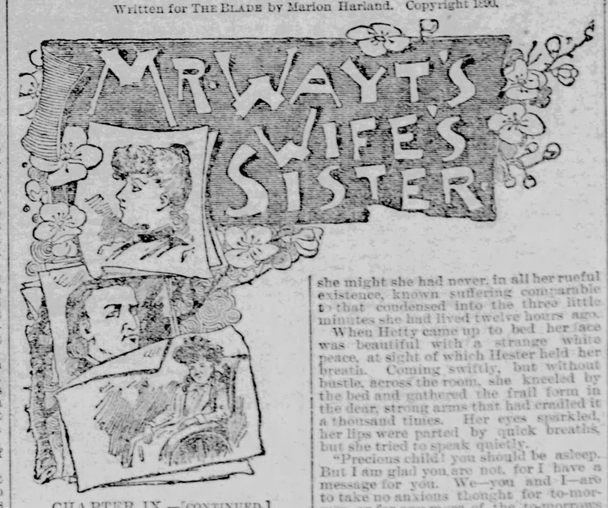
Eternal Fitness of Things.

President—I hear we are to have lights in town. Where do you they will be put?

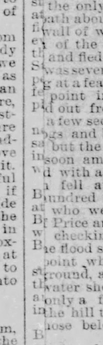
Resident—Why, opposite the the oldest inhabitants, of [Texas Siftings.

Our Serial Story.

Written for THE BLADE by Marion Harland. Copyright 1890.



CHAPTER IX.—[CONTINUED.]



UNDERSTAND" March said, with sympathetic warmth. "You never disappoint me. Tell me what I can do to help you. I cannot let you endure all this alone any longer."

"Nobody can take my share of the burden. I would hardly know myself without it. It will be the heavier for my sister's distress and Hester's anger when they hear what I have decided to do. Hester was on her way over to your house when you met her, full of news she could not wait until to-morrow to tell. My mother's only brother went to Japan thirty years ago, and became rich. He died last March, leaving most of his fortune to benevolent institutions there, and in America. To each of us, his sister's children, he bequeathed ten thousand dollars. It is not a fortune, but with our modest tastes, and when joined to the little I already have, it will support us decently. My first thought, when the news reached us, a week ago, was, 'Now Mr. Wayt need never take another charge! We need not live upon tainted means!'"

"You are a noble woman, Hetty——"

She interrupted him.

"I am not! This is not self sacrifice, but self preservation. If the money had not been given to us, I must have found some way out of a false position. I want you to tell your father all you know. Keep back nothing I have told you. He is a good and a merciful man. Let him speak openly to Mr. Wayt and forbid him ever to enter the pulpit again upon penalty of public exposure and suspension from the ministry. What Judge Gilchrist says will have weight. With all his high looks and sounding talk, Mr. Wayt is a coward. He would not venture to resist the decision. Then, we will go away quietly. I have thought of the little town in which my sister and I were born. Living is cheap there and there are excellent schools for the children. Twenty-five thousand dollars will go very far in that region and we can be honest people once more."

"You have arranged it all, have you?" said March, not at all in the tone she had expected to hear. "Give them the cheap town, and the good schools and the $25,000 by all means. They can have everything but *you!*"

* * * * * * *

The long storm in August set in, next day. A fine, close drizzle veiled the world by 6 o'clock. At 8:30, the twins and Fanny needed their waterproof cloaks for the walk to school. By noon the patter on the piazza roof and falling floods upon lawn and garden and streets were slow, but abundant. It was scrubbing day and closet day, and, as Hester fretted sometimes to methodical Mary Ann on Friday—"all the rest of the week," below stairs. Hetty had to prepare a dessert and to set the lunch table. Before going down she made up a little fire in the sewing room and put out Hester's color box, glass of water, stretching board, paper and easel, within easy reach, should she decide to use them. Silently, and not too suggestively, she set upon the table nearby a vase containing some fine specimens of the moccasin flower sent in by May Gilchrist with a note addressed to "Queen Mab." Hester hated hints, but if she lacked a study she would not have to look far for it.

It was "a bad day" with her. Her mother attributed it partly to disappointment at not seeing her crony teacher.

Hetty, who had put the excited child to bed as soon as she got into the house the night before, held her peace. Mrs. Wayt, hovering from nursery and her husband's chamber to the sewing room, saw that in her taciturn daughter's countenance which warned and kept her aloof. Another of Hester's biting sayings was that her mother, on the day succeeding one of her spouses' "seizures" was "betwixt the devil and the deep sea." She never admitted, even to her sister, that "dear Percy" was more than "unfortunate," yet read the girl's disapprobation in averted looks and studiously commonplace talk.

Wan and limp the cripple reclined among the cushions Hetty packed about her in her wheeled chair. Blue shadows ringed mouth and eyes, and stretched themselves in the hollowed temples; the deft fingers were nerveless. Most of the time she seemed to watch the rain under drooping eyelids, so transparent as to show the dark irides beneath.

At half past eleven her mother stole in like a bit of drifting down.

"Dear, I have promised papa to go up to your room and lie down for half an hour. Annie is with him. She amuses him, and will be very good, she says. I told her to let you know if she wanted anything. May I leave the door open? She cannot turn this stiff bolt."

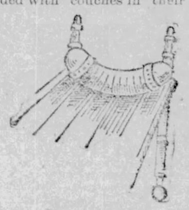
Annie was one of Hester's weak points. "Baby" never made her nervous or impatient, and much of the little one's precocity was due to

ON HOME DECORATIONS.

SOME BORROWED FROM ABROAD.

My Lady Will Rest Her Head While Her Hair Is Being Dressed—Sweeping and Dusting Are Made Easy.

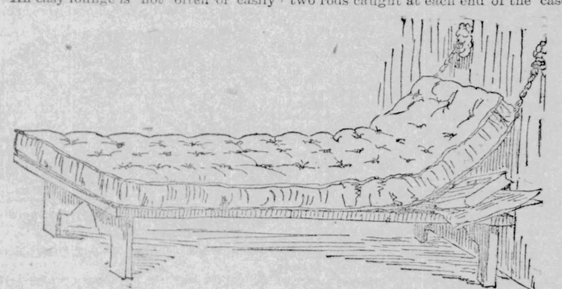
FASHIONABLE women, with elaborate coiffures, have borrowed an old custom from the Chinese, in head-rests, and now allow themselves cat naps by the aid of this device; when a lady of China has her hair dressed, she indulges in an expensive and elaborate luxury, and at night she reclines on her neck, upheld by a pocket or brace. In this way her hair is not in the least disturbed. The custom was looked upon as barbarous for many years, but next winter the extreme fashionables will be provided with couches in their waiting



HEAD REST.

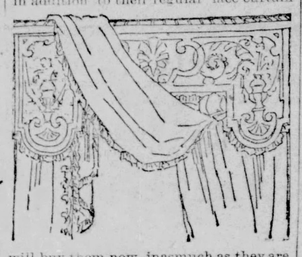
rooms with Japanese head-rests attached. In this way "the maiden of the dance," fatigued by the evening's excitement, can take a nap without rumpling her back hair or disturbing her bangs.

An easy lounge is not often or easily



made, but the illustration here shown gives one on excellent idea how to construct a cheap and better still, a very artistic one. It's "all in the know how." The frame you can buy without trouble, and the mattress is merely a single width affair. As the illustration shows it, the couch is already completed with the exception of a rug or any suitable covering to throw over it.

The Fantasque curtain is a novelty



will buy them now, inasmuch as they are shown at low prices and the style is a graceful one.

Chenille curtains will be shown in tinsel designs, either in all tinsel, or in designs on which tinsel comes out conspicuously. This tinsel work on chenille curtains is an absolute novelty. Appliqued embroidery work on plain plush will also be much in vogue next winter, and we will see a great deal in yellow and black and rose-pink and dead green.

Sharp Indian colorings are not so popular as they have been for the last three or four seasons.

The front window is a source of incalculable anxiety as to how to keep it well dressed and at the same time useful on a Sunday afternoon when the "back room" loses its charm and a sight of the be-glittered and fashionable worshippers, is as good as a street parade and gathers a household at the window like flies at a transom light. If your curtains are caught at the top, of course you can't throw them at will, back out of the way.

What you should do is to use really two rods caught at each end of the case-

ment on hinges. By throwing both ends out on the hinges, you can clear an open space at the window. Then there are cornice grilles, as they are termed—one piece of fret work going clean across your window space; from the bottom of this fret work is the rod, to which the curtain is appended. This entire fret work moves from a hinge on one side and the entire curtain structure swings out like a door.

C. R. CLIFFORD.

WHY DO YOU GET DRUNK?

Amusing Excuses Given by Some Who Drink to Excess.

When a person wishes to screen a fault it is astonishing what absurdities are resorted to in the attempt. Men who become intoxicated furnish some very forcible illustrations of this, as will be seen by the following answers to the question:

"Why do you drink?"

"Well, it is because a certain man, who professes to be a Christian, tells me that 'it will not pay,' said a man who seemed convinced in his own mind that such a course gave him full satisfaction.

"When my old woman jumps on me about anything I go and get as drunk as a biled owl, just to show her who is boss," was the statement of a weazen-faced man with one eye and a broken nose.

"For the exhilaration there is in it. The happiest times of my life are due to this seeming fault." But the swollen and bloodshot eyes and blooming nose did not tend to corroborate his claim.

"I ran for office (hic), and got left (hic). Don't yer know? (hic)" said a defeated candidate, in a resigned but injured manner.

"For the reason that I'm only paid $1.50 a day for my work when I could have $2.50," was the lament of one who works three and drinks the other four days of each week.

"My mother-in-law won't give me a minute's rest; she's fully up to the standard of the proverbial mother-in-law, she is." This man had a cowed appearance, a sore ear, a dislocated jaw and a bald spot on his head. He dodged every time any one made a move, which suggested to the probability of rolling pins, flat irons, etc., having been thrown more effectively than affectionately.

"Just because my girl has gone back on me and leans on some other fellow," stammered a love-sick youth, with a tremor in his voice.

"I'm out of work, and have but little money to live on," said a married man, who did not seem to realize that he was foolishly, wickedly spending the little he already had.

"Wal, yer see, boss, I'se got the rheumatiz, an' dis hyar honey from de roses am the only thing dat does me any good; it jes makes me feel lubly," was the explanation of an old darky.

"I'll keep up the reputation of the craft, and be popular with the boys," said a printer with ink smeared over his face, and the appearance of having "pi" in his pockets, and a yearning for money within his breast.

"Well, I will acknowledge that I have no excuse to offer, except that I am such a weak-minded, easily influenced 'chump,' that never knows when to say 'no,' and refuse an invitation to drink. There's no excuse for it." This was the most thoroughly unselfish answer given, and the speaker the only one who did not seek to hide his weakness behind the screen of some preposterous and fanciful cause.—[Woman's Work.

CURRENT BITS OF FUN.

If delays are dangerous the legal profession contains the pluckiest men in the world.—[Puck.

People who say sharp things often get the reputation of being blunt.—[Baltimore American.

The trouble with Justice is that she does so little besides holding her scales.—[Galveston News.

Why is a long engagement like a hammock? Because it makes falling out so easy.—[Burlington Free Press.

Man cannot fly, but he can utilize the flight of stairs when he wants to go up.—[Binghamton Republican.

The cat has nine lives, which shows that nature had a pretty fair idea of what the cat would have to go through.—[Saratoga Sun.

The large number of proposals of marriage made at the seashore is accounted for. The beach provides the young men with the necessary sand.—[New York Commercial.

Great Publisher—"Very sorry, sir, but your manuscript will not do." Old-Time Novelist—"Eh! What is the matter with it?" Great Publisher—"It seems to have a plot."—[New York Weekly.

Mrs. Younghusband (putting the fashionable stringless scrap on her head)—"Why, really, I don't see what will keep this bonnet on!" Mr. Younghusband (shopping with her, glancing at the ticket)—"The price, I think, darling."—[Harper's Bazar.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Relieves the Feeling of Lassitude *so common in mid-summer, and imparts vitality,*

She Was Enterprising.

New Arrival—How is it that all the girls refuse to associate with Clara Beachly?

Habitues—She spoiled our fun for the whole season.

"Indeed?"

"Yes. She got engaged to the only man in the place before the season was a week old.—[Puck.

WHAT THE LANCER WAS DOING

An Anecdote Showing Napoleon III's Knowledge of War.

When Napoleon III was emperor, says the *Argonaut*, he sat one day at Longchamps sleepily reviewing his army. Regiment after regiment passed, but nothing seemed to stir the emperor from his lethargy. At last, however, as a regiment of dragoons rode by, he suddenly fixed his attention upon the front rank.

"What is that lancer doing there among the dragoons?" he asked his chief of staff.

The chief of staff looked at the lancer, and galloped away to the division commander, while the emperor sank back into his customary impassiveness.

"The emperor demands to know why that lancer is among the dragoons?"

The general looked shocked, and called out sharply to the colonel of the regiment:

"Colonel, what have you got that lancer among your men for?"

The colonel was dumbfounded, and appealed to the commandant of the squadron:

"What's that lancer doing here?"

"I don't know, sir," exclaimed the commandant of the squadron, and he called the captain.

"Look here, captain, why have you got that rascally lancer in your company?"

The captain pleaded ignorance. "I'll ask the lieutenant," he said.

By this time the inquiries began to be garnished with oaths and abuse. The lieutenant, apparently surprised beyond expression at the presence of the lancer, hurled question and imprecation all at the head of the sergeant of the orderly sergeant. "What in the world is that lancer here for?"

Then the orderly sergeant rode up to the lancer himself, as he were about to cut him through the saddle. "You villain! what are you doing here among the dragoons? The emperor is after you. You'll be shot at the very least."

"But, sergeant," the soldier stammered, "you know I've permuted, sir!" [Permutation in the army means transfer, by authority, from one corps to another.]

"Permuted, eh?" said the sergeant; "well, that won't help you now."

The orderly sergeant went to the lieutenant with the report that the man had permuted; the lietenant told the captain, and the captain the commandant of the squadron, the commandant of the squadron told the colonel, and the colonel the general, and the general the chief of staff, and the chief of staff came to the emperor.

"Sire," he began, "the lancer has permuted."

"What lancer?"

"The lancer whom your majesty noted among the dragoons."

"Oh, yes! He's permuted, eh?" said the emperor sleepily. "Well, he looked like a good man. Let him have a medal!"

THE SKEPTIC'S REVERIE.

I sat with my child one evening
As the close of a summer's day,
And she looked at me and questioned,
"How far is heaven away?"

"I cannot tell, my darling,"
Was all that my lips could say,
While I sat and thought and wondered,
"How far is heaven away?"

"Why, you ought to know, dear father,
You were never puzzled before."
But I could not respond, for her question
Made my doubting heart feel sore.

Night's dreamy light was shining
And casting on the floor
The spectral shade of the poplar
And the spreading sycamore.

The harmony of the evening
And the little maiden's creed,
Filled my thirsting soul with longing
For my nature's greatest need.

And I kissed my sweet child's visage,
Full of innocence and mirth,
And thought if all were like her,
Then heaven would be on earth.

A Pertinent Question.

For the third time little Tommy Figg had asked his father what was the cause of the Desert of Sahara. Finally the old gentleman laid down the paper and said: "I reckon it was formed when the Israelites lost their sand. And if you don't quit asking me so many questions I'll see that your mother puts you to bed before I get home hereafter." "But pa, how can you see her put me to bed if she puts me to bed before you get home?" And that question was Tommy's last—for that evening.—[The Occident.

Moral: Keep Out of Politics.

This "composition" on George Washington is the work of a 9-year-old boy: "George Washington was the father of his country one day he went to his fathers yard and cut down a tree. What are you doing asked his father I am trying to tell a lie and can not when he grew up he was a president and was killed by a man named getto who was jellish of him and the no 9 engine house was draped in black."—[Harper's Bazar.

—The declining powers of old age may be wonderfully recuperated and sustained by the daily use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LIFE FOR LIFE.

The Queer Workings of a Law of the Natives of Alaska.

An Androscoggin county lady, who recently returned from Alaska, where her husband was employed by the United States government as a teacher among the natives, gives some interesting particulars of the country and people. While at Chilcott the lady witnessed a tragedy and its consequences, which illustrates the peculiar code of justice among the natives.

A party of white miners were at the supply agency preparing to start off on a prospecting tour to the Yukon or some other distant mining locality. Several Indians wanted to accompany them, but objection was raised by others. Liquor had been freely drunk, and bad blood was in the ascendant. An old chief, much respected by the whites, excited the ire of a chief of another tribe, and the latter sought to vent his wrath by striking the other's son, who chanced to be present. The father retaliated by knocking the aggressor down. The latter thereupon drew his revolver and fired, the bullet penetrating the old chief's lungs.

Knowing that the custom of his countrymen demanded a life for a life, he at once darted from the scene of the affray and fled directly for the house in which the white lady was stopping, hoping, if he could once gain an entrance, to be enabled to secure immunity from punishment. She stood in the doorway as he approached, but he was destined never to enter. It appears that his dissipated, quarrelsome habits had already placed him in bad odor with his own tribe, and one of the fleet-footed young men intercepted him when almost at the threshold, and with a terrible cut with a huge knife almost severed his body in two.

Now comes the singular part that justice had to take in the affair. Instead of the actual murderer paying the penalty of the crime, according to their judicial code the life of the old chief, as the assumed prime cause of it, was to be forfeited, notwithstanding he had at first acted mainly on the defensive and had already been perforated with the bullet of his enemy. He sought protection from his white friends, but, while they were heartily in sympathy with him, they did not deem it prudent to interefere in the matter. Seeing no hope in that direction, he turned from them with the remark: "Me show white man how brave Indian die," and gave himself up to be shot.

After his wife had adjusted a black cap to his head, a dozen or so men of his own tribe drew themselves up for the execution, but their hands trembled so, or they so disliked to shoot their beloved chief, that in firing the bullets that entered his person only mangled him, and did not at once prove fatal. He begged them to kill him outright, but they desisted, and he was carried to his hut to slowly die from his wounds. Thus he lingered for nearly two weeks, suffering the greatest agony. His wife would go to his bedside night after night and plunge a knife into his side to hasten death and his release, which seemed so long a time coming. During his suffering the lady visited him almost daily, and he seemed very grateful for her solicitude. Finally he died, and "justice" was satisfied.—[Lewiston Journal.

THE NEW GAS GUN.

Trial of the Marvelous Rifle Invented by M. Giffard.

At the headquarters of the London Scottish Rifles yesterday afternoon some interesting experiments were conducted with M. Paul Giffard's appliance for the employment of liquefied gas as an explosive—or, to be more strictly accurate, one should say as a means of propelling projectiles—in place of gunpowder. M. Paul Giffard's scientific reputation as inventor of the pneumatic tube, and of the "Giffard injection," so largely used in connection with steam power, stands so high that any invention to which his name was attached would be worthy of attentive consideration.

The weapon now introduced by him, however, is something more than an ingenious appliance; it is a discovery which not only promises to revolutionize the gunmakers' art, but is applicable also to many purposes as a motive power. Those who are interested in the Giffard gun claim that it is the military weapon of the future. The idea of using liquefied carbolic acid propellants for projectiles is not new, but M. Giffard is the first who has turned it to practical account.

The gas gun is a model of simplicity, so far as one can judge without examination of the discharging mechanism, in which much of the merit of M. Giffard's invention lies. A small cylinder, called a cartouche, is attached to the barrel of a rifle or smooth bore gun. This cylinder contains liquefied gas enough to discharge 220 shots, equal to about 50 bullets of an ordinary service rifle, with a velocity sufficient to kill at 600 yards. There is no other explosive. The pellet is simply dropped into an aperture of the barrel, which is hermetically closed by pressing a small lever, and the loading is complete. When the trigger is pressed a small quantity of liquefied gas becomes released and expands in the breech chamber. There is no louder report than the drawing of a champagne cork makes; no smoke, and no fouling of the barrel. In all these respects M. Giffard's gas gun seems to fulfill the requirements of an ideal weapon for warfare; but whether in other respects liquefied gas has advantages over ordinary explosives for military purposes remains to be proved. The inventor says there would be no difficulty in refilling the cylinders with gas on the battlefield; but it is obvious, even if that be the case, that reserve cylinders would have to be supplied to each man, in order to make up the number of rounds now thought to be necessary; and, as bullets would of necessity be carried in addition, the ammunition for a gas gun would weigh just as much as ordinary cartridges, weight for weight. —[London Daily News.

TO MAKE YOU LAUGH.

After a cyclone a Western paper thoughtfully printed its next edition in blue ink.—[Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Wife—"Why, darling, you don't mean to say the train you were on left the rails?" Husband—"Yes, my dear. Did you expect it to take them along?" —[Racket.

Afraid—City Sportsman—"Seems to me the rabbits in these woods are very shy of me." Pothunter (with full bag)—"Maybe they think you've got a club."—[Good News.

The Usual Reward—"What did you get for your poem?" "Thanks." "Well, that was at least something." "Yes, the editor returned it with thanks."—[Boston Courier.

A Cautious Answer: Easterner—"Where is your town located?" Westerner (from the land of floods and cyclones)—"In Kansas, 'bout ten miles from th' Missouri river—w'en I left." —[New York Weekly.

Where It had Gone To: "Mr. Bunting," said the doctor, after an examination, "I fear your wife's mind is gone." "That doesn't surprise me," replied the poor man; "she has been giving me a piece of it every day for seven years." —[Figaro.

The Manager's Trouble: First Actor—"I hear old Boxoffice is not able to open his theater next season." Second Actor—"Well, he deserves to have lost his money. Any man does, in fact, who keeps bad company, and the company Boxoffice kept is the worst I ever saw." —[The Jester.

A SOUR MASH.

With a sudden grab, oh my!
Did he clutch that pesky fly
That had pestered him an hour
With a forty horse-fly power,
And he chuckled and he whoop'd,
For he had it safely cooped;
And he looked at his clutched hand
With a satisfaction bland,
And he said, "You varmint, drot you,
I am awful glad I've got you!"
And he called us fellows near
To enjoy the massacre;
Slowly, carefully, he wrenched
Up his fingers tightly clenched,
All to beard him in his lair—
But the fly—he wasn't there!

—[Light.

Easily Suited.

Waiter—Well, sir, what can I order for you to-day?

Guest—What have you got?

Waiter—Oh, everything.

Guest—All-right; some hash will do.—[Del Monte Wave.

Saving Time.

Employer (angrily)—Why are you throwing those circulars on the sidewalk?

Bill Distributor—Why, boss, that's wot the people do that I give 'em to.—[Puck.

—Hall's Hair Renewer eradicates and prevents the formation of dandruff, thickens the growth, and beautifies the hair as no other preparation will.

AT TIMES.

[Puck.]

Older Brother (to little Paul, just returned from Sunday school)—Say, Paul, do you believe all they tell you at Sunday school?

Little Paul—Ye——es.

Older Brother—Do you believe that the whale swallowed Jonah?

Little Paul—Well, I believe it while I'm there; but I don't when I'm home.

A TELEGRAPH-POLE BORER.

The Woodpecker's Work of Destruction Along Railway Lines.

The woodpecker and portion of telegraph post here represented were recently exhibited to the Cardiff Naturalists' society by the president, John Gavey. In the course of his official duties as district

THE WOODPECKER AT WORK.

engineer of postal telegraps, several instances of injury to poles in the neighborhood of Shipton-on-Stour, caused by large holes being driven into and almost through them were brought under his notice. A watch was set and the depredator discovered in the form of what the watchman described as a "stock-eagle," which, when shot, turned out to be a poor little woodpecker.

The bird is thought to have been misled by the humming noise conducted through the wood from the wires, into the belief that a store of insect delicacies awaited extraction from the interior, and with energy worthy of a better result, it "slogged" away until it had arrivedwithin half an inch of the opposite side. Then the fatal shot terminated the work.

Famous Women of Lenox.

From time to time Lenox has been the inspiring home of artists. Harriet Hosmer, the daughter of a physician in Watertown, Mass., educated by her father to delight in all out-of-door employments, was for many years a pupil at Mrs. Sedgwick's school. Her genial nature and pleasant greeting on the street made her a universal favorite. Here soon appeared that talent that has made her famous. At an evening entertainment given in Mrs. Sedgwick's house by her scholars, Harriet Hosmer, dressed in antique guise, read Miss Edgworth's article on "Cores." Knee-buckles, a long silk coat with deep lace ruffles at the wrist and a well-powdered wig metamorphosed the young girl into a veritable Dr. Primrose. Just such honor, perhaps, the well-known authoress had never before received, for Miss Hosmer had illustrated the reading by busts and other figures modelled in clay by her own hands. Her Lenox life was characteristic, and her exploits numberless. A day's drive to Monument Mountain was always in order for the summer session. Upon one of these excursions our heroine was seized with the mild ambition of climbing the east side—a mass of boulders and sheer precipices. Accompanied by two young gentlemen of the party, her willing companions, the attempt was made. "With toilsome step and slow" they reached a point within twenty feet of the summit—a pitiless expanse of smooth rock, giving neither toe nor crevice for rest of foot or clasp of hand. Only a rope lift could bring the climber to her friends, eagerly watching the athletes, and for this her valiant knights were eager and ready. But the fiat of refusal went forth, softened by Mrs. Sedgwick's comforting assurance that "Hatty could climb better than any girl, but not as well as a boy."

One winter night, when sleep had locked the whole household in its embrace, and a brilliant moon illumined the landscape, Miss Hosmer, with two or three of her companions, sought the Court-house hill, famous for its coasting facilities. The road was well worn and a storm had made the snow everywhere as smooth as polished glass. In an old sleigh, the thills fastened perpendicularly to the body, the girls started upon their madcap descent, the speed increasing every instant. Before the foot of the hill was reached some slight obstacle turned aside the vehicle and overthrew it, the icy roadside receiving an indiscriminate mass of blankets, robes and bruised girls, who crept painfully back, and silently returned to their rooms to repair, possibly to conceal, their injuries. By the dim and friendly light of an early school breakfast few questions were asked. Lenox preserves an interest in Miss Hosmer and always rejoices in her prosperity.

Miss Charlotte Cushman became a resident here when, through sunshine and storm, assured success had ripened and she had gained the delight of doing for her beloved family. She bought a plain little cottage just below Fair Lawn, and fitted it up with great simplicity, adapting it to her own wants and the pursuits of her friend, Miss Emma Stebbins. Miss Cushman always spoke of her "little home" with great affection. There she spent a part of her remaining summers. Her magnificent presence in the one reading she gave at Lenox—almost her last—left an indelible impression upon the audience. When the end came, the cottage, with all its belongings, was left as a memento to Miss Emma Stebbins, a sharer in all Miss Cushman's artistic aims and pleasures. Miss Stebbins was herself an artist whose works are well known. The drinking fountain in Lenox is a tribute from an English friend to her lovely spirit and her tender care for animals. She shared an "apartment" in Rome with Miss Cushman, each pursuing her own line of study during the day, their evenings a reunion of that society so dear to artists and so characteristic of the Eternal City.—[New York Tribune.

Two Morals to One Story.

In a little village not a thousand miles from Hartford, and not a thousand years ago, a happy family sat down to dinner. They had blanc-mange for desert. The blanc-mange, unfortunately, as it turns out, was put to cool outdoors before it was placed on the table. Nearly every one partook heartily. Presently the head of the family felt something hard in the dish, and delving into it spooned up—a hop-toad. Said toad had jumped into the dish as it lay outside, and the blanc-mange being soft and hot, had sunk and died.

This true story teaches not only that one should look before one leaps, but that things are not always what they seem.—[Hartford Courant.

Described.

"Have you seen Cleopatra's mummy?"

"Yes."

"Is it really beautiful?"

"Well, that depends on what you call beautiful. Did you ever see a dried apple?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's Cleopatra's mummy on a small scale."—[Puck.

THE NEW WITCHCRAFT.

Hypnotism Compared With the Beliefs of Other Days.

We are passing at the present moment through a mental epidemic which may be called the hypnotic, or the epidemic of hypnotism. These mental epidemics are very similar to those that are purely physical. They often take the spreading form which constitutes them epidemical. They start from one particular center and follow special lines of human intercourse. They recur in regular series, appear, disappear, or nearly disappear, then reappear in full force, arrest the attention of the world and once more subside. They seem to be modified by external conditions, and it might also be said by season, or, at all events, by cycles, or course of years. In the phenomena by which they are manifested, the bodily or physical phenomena combine with the spiritual or mental, both leading to certain aberrations which may most correctly be designed disease, or diseased condition of body and mind.

The above are striking features of an epidemical outbreak; but there is one other in this hypnotic epidemic still more striking than all the rest; namely, that the persons in whom the phenomena of it are most easily manifested are they who, by nervous constitution, are most impressionable; persons who, constitutionally, are easily overcome by external vibrations, who feel most keenly the natural shocks that flesh is heir to and who are led to rely and trust on others more than on themselves. The people so constituted, "Hypnotics," in our own communities, are by no means insignificant in number, and in some parts of the world they exist in very large numbers indeed. With us they are most frequently met with among women, but men are not exempt. We may speak correctly of them as persons predisposed to impressional influences, and in some points of view to an endemic disorganization. I see in Dr. Tuckey's recent and able work on "Psycho-therapeutics" that some authors consider them all as of hysterical cast, and it is not to be denied that many of them are strongly hysterical. They are not all of this type, and, with regard to them as a class, it is most correct to say that hysteria is rather to be accepted in them as a common coincidental affection than as the cause of the impressionability to which they are subject. I mean by this that they are hysterically inclined, for the same reason that they are impressionable, the tendency of both conditions lying behind both and being independent of both. So it happens that some of the impressionable are hysterical while others are not, or at all events, have never shown proof of the connection by the presentation of decided hysterical phenomena.

What the primitive peculiarity or failure may be is not easily definable beyond the bare statement that all members of the class have certain general attributes and qualities which distinguish them, to a considerable extent, as a class. They are the nervous, combined with the bilious, temperament. They are always sympathetic in their tendencies, commonly distrustful of their own powers, ready at any moment to fly to others in the face of danger, and in the defense of their opinions obstinate rather than resolute. In their descriptions of events with which they have been personally connected, they are apt to be contradictory when closely pressed, and yet stubborn, after all, on some particular point. They are luminously suggestive of what they have felt and have seen, and there is, I believe, invariably a touch of self-romance about them which makes them paint in strong colors events connected with their personal experiences. They perhaps all share in one article of belief—they believe in ghosts, and, as a rule, they do not conceal their beliefs in this matter. Hence they listen to and read with avidity stories of the supernatural and marvelous kind, and are even pleased at being frightened at what they hear. In plain words, an inborn love for the mysterious is a true part of their nature.

It seems to me that we need not go far to seek the genesis of the class of man and womankind here depicted. We may not be able to describe the constitutional basis of their mental state, but we may, perhaps, detect without much difficulty its natural heredity. It is Eastern in its origin, and in it lingers the old and fabled lore of ghosts, fairies, elves, wizards and witches that was a prevailing faith, held worthy of fullest acceptance, up to days separated from these days by a very few generations. Go back, in this England, six generations only, and there is a generation in which to sit west and the east of the people were firm in their beliefs in all the arts of divination of hypnotism. A great and wise, and what is more, a good judge, Sir Matthew Hale, would have no difficulty whatever in accepting all the statements that have lately been formulated relative to the power of "suggestion," and the power of exceptional individuals in leading or misleading others by the influence of their will alone. The picture of witchcraft is of a craft of that character precisely, nothing more and nothing less. The beliefs in these crafts are transmitted from parent to child, partly by conversation and training, partly by the more mysterious and subtle effects of proclivity inherited from the womb. It is strange that within the narrow limits of six generations there should yet remain many persons in whom the primitive beliefs of ages are still implanted, and in whom the physical conditions necessary for the development of the impressionable nature should actively survive? So far from this being a wonder, the real wonder is that a larger community of the same type does not exist in our time. The fact that the impressionable community is so small as it is, is a mighty proof of the advance of mental progress toward a true and comprehensive grasp and knowledge of natural law and ordinance.

I spoke in the last Asclepiad of the morituri. I explained the fact of the existence among us of an order of adult human beings who are at any moment liable to death from some very slight shock of either a mental or a physical character. In like manner there are always among us a number of neurotics, who are ready at any moment to be overcome by external impressions, and to give way to commands or instructions flowing from a superior will. These are the persons who come under the influence of what was in old days called spell and witchcraft, in latter days mesmerism, and in these latest days, hypnotism.—[Dr. Richardson in the Asclepiad.

It Don't Pay

to experiment with uncertain remedies, when afflicted with any of the ailments for which Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is recommended, as it is so positively certain in its curative effects as to warrant its manufacturers in guaranteeing it to benefit or cure, or money paid for it is returned. It is warranted to cure all blood, skin and scalp diseases, salt-rheum, tetter, and all scrofulous sores and swellings, as well as consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs) if taken in time and given a fair trial.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

Charles J. Woodbury's "Talks with Ralph Waldo Emerson" will shortly be published in book form. A hitherto unpublished portrait will accompany the volume.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Battle of Chancellorsville.

IN the spring of 1863 the lines of Lee's army extended along the heights of Fredericksburg, in the same position so disastrously attacked by Burnside in December, 1862. The Army of the Potomac occupied the Falmouth hills opposite, and the Rappahannock river was the common picket line of both armies.

In obedience to orders from the powers in Washington, urged on by the press of the North, Burnside, in February, 1863, had attempted a winter campaign, which had proved another disastrous failure on account of the bottomless mud. The experiment was very costly, and much material was destroyed. After marching out two days, the movement was abandoned, and it took two weeks to get the artillery and wagons back to camp. It required sixteen and eighteen horses to haul a gun.

This movement is known in history as Burnside's "stick-in-the-mud."

After the army was again settled in camp, Burnside asked to be relieved from a position that had been forced upon him, and his request was granted.

"Fighting Joe" Hooker was placed in command, and until May 1 the army remained quietly in camp.

On April 30 the 5th Corps received orders to strike tents and pack up. At 1 o'clock p. m. we fell in line and marched for the upper Rappahannock. The movement was secret, and so far as our lines were under the observation of the rebels, they remained quietly in camp. Hooker's plan was to place his army in the rear of Lee's position, and compel him to come out of his strong works and fight a battle in which there should be no advantage of position on his side. In order to do this it was necessary to gain the crossing of the Rapidan before Lee got wind of our movement, as the southern shore of the Rapidan was high ground, and easily defensible by a small force.

The complete success with which this plan was carried out shows the superior strategy of Gen. Hooker, for which he was justly famous.

To resume: We marched from 1 p. m. on the 30th, till 6 a. m. May 1, and halted at Kelley's Ford, on the Upper Rappahannock, 30 miles from camp, for breakfast, while the pontoon train laid a bridge. At 8 o'clock we crossed the Rappahannock and pushed on in a forced march for the Rapidan, 25 miles away. We did not halt to rest on this tramp, and coming as it did on top a twenty-hour march without sleep, old soldiers will understand that it was no joke. We reached the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, about 2 o'clock p. m., and as the situation on the other side was unknown, except from appearances, it was not deemed safe to wait for the pontoon bridge to be laid, so we plunged in and forded the ice-cold river, with the water up to our armpits, and a swift current. As we were in a violent perspiration from our forced march, and somewhat fatigued, withal, this involuntary bath was not attended with any great amount of pleasure. We didn't stop for massage treatment, (we got that later,) but again took up the line of march for Chancellorsville five miles distant, where we arrived at 3 o'clock p. m., about 26 hours after leaving camp, during which time we had marched nearly 60 miles and forded one river. This was a good preparation for the three days' battle that ensued, but the movement had been successful, and Lee was obliged to come out of his strong-hold and fight us on a field of our own selection. About 4 o'clock p. m. the advance skirmishers of Lee's army made their appearance, and we exchanged compliments with them. So far the plans of the commanding general had succeeded perfectly; but a cloud of disaster was hanging over us, that was to change our aggressive campaign to a defensive one.

The 11th, 3d and 2d Corps had been put in motion for Chancellorsville the next morning after the 5th Corps left camp, and joined us that night by a much shorter route, (I think they only had to march about fifteen miles). The 11th Corps was the first to arrive, coming on to the field and taking position on our right, about 6 o'clock p. m.

Owing to misunderstanding or neglect of Gen. Howard and his officers, the pickets were only put out a short distance, and the corps stacked arms, removed accoutrements, and proceeded to get supper. There were clearings immediately around Chancellorsville, but most of the country was wooded, and this enabled the Johnnies to bring a line of battle up to the picket line without being discovered. The consequence was, that when the pickets were driven into camp, the rebel line of battle was at their heels, and the rush was taken by surprise.

Under the heavy fire they could not be got in line, and were utterly routed without firing a shot, and were of no further use in that battle. So far as that 30,000 men were concerned, they would have been just as useful to us as if they had been in New York. The 3d Corps, under Sickles, was coming up in the rear of the left. Sickles, hearing the heavy volleys of the rebels in his rear at the front of battle, went to the front (allowing the 11th to pass to the rear through his lines) and a fierce battle was fought, lasting till midnight. The 5th corps were in line of battle in the woods, joining the 6th on the left, but were not engaged.

It was the most desperate night battle ever fought in Virginia, about 50,000 men being engaged. The morning of the 2d opened with an artillery duel, and the war was vigorously prosecuted during that and the succeeding day, with no material change of the lines and no decisive success on either side, during which time the woods between the hostile forces were fired by shells, and many of the dead and wounded of both armies consumed.

In the evening of the 3d it was rumored that our army was to retreat; that rumor proved to be true. Our brigade was selected to act as rear guard, and soon after dark went out to relieve the pickets. One-half of each company was placed on post. The reserves stood in line in their rear until 3 o'clock on the morning of the 4th. We were in a plowed field, in mud to our ankles, not allowed to speak above a whisper, to sit down, or move about, or lay off any of our load, a cold rain falling all night, and knowing that our army had gone, and we were liable to be gobbled if the enemy discovered we were retreating. You may well believe we did not pass a very comfortable night. I have often wondered why the rebs did not find it out, as from our position we could plainly hear the bustle and stir of the troops and the rumble of artillery and wagons.

But the night passed without alarm, and at 3 o'clock a. m., May 4, the last picket was quietly withdrawn, and the 1st Brig. started for U. S. Ford on the Rappahannock, six miles distant.

Then the fun commenced. The whole of the army teams and artillery had passed over the same road, and the mud was knee-deep, and even thin. This was the second night in the last four that my brigade were on their feet all night, and some of the boys were a trifle sleepy and cross. The rain which had been falling all night increased to a deluge, and did not abate for the next 24 hours. Slipping and stumbling over logs and stumps, the boys plodded along towards U. S. Ford, too tired and sleepy to care much where they were going, except when one would lose his footing, and go out of sight in the mud. When he came up and got the slime out of his mouth, so he could express his feelings, his remarks were usually more forcible than pious. Among the rank and file that "true of patriotism" burnt pretty low at such times.

Two miles out from the ford we formed a line of troops, and a battery was planted across our road for our assistance in case of pursuit, but there was no pursuit. A short halt was made while the officers exchanged compliments and flasks, and we resumed our march to the river.

Our gallant commander being full of military ardor—and whisky—as soon as we were clear of the woods, wheeled us into column of division, and, with the band playing patriotic airs, marched us down to the bridge in fine style. Of course, the boys were highly pleased with the imposing (?) military display, and they were not slow to express their opinions of it.

We crossed the river and were ordered to stack arms. For the first time in four days and nights our knapsacks and equipments were laid aside, and we supposed we would be allowed to get some coffee and a little rest, but no—orders came to take up and load the pontoon bridge. It took us till night to accomplish that little task, but at last it was done. About this time the brigade commander turned up again. He had been filling up on "original packages" all day, and he ordered us to fall in for a march to our old camp that night. It was only fifteen miles, and a night march in a heavy rain, with the mud knee deep. We started, but only about fifty men of my regiment got in with the colors at two o'clock the next morning. But there is a limit to human endurance; the majority struggled in during the next day. It transpired that our commander's instructions were to guard the pontoon train and camp, so the brigade was soon in line again to go after the bridge builders. The brigadier got a reprimand for neglect of duty; the boys a 25-mile march through Virginia mud.

The risks on the field of battle were trifling compared to the other hardships and exposure which were the inevitable lot of the soldier in the field. I look back upon over three years' service in the front, and count the Chancellorsville campaign as the hardest week's work I put in for Uncle Sam.—H. M. JONES, 1st Brig., 1st Div., 5th Corps.

Struck a Packing-House.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Some time in February, 1863, I was detailed to go to an old log meeting-house near Camp Wickliffe, Ky., where our regiment had established a regimental hospital to help take care of the sick, of which we had something over 30 patients. All had been sick with typhoid fever, measles, and other troubles common to army life during the first few months of camp life. Soon after our regiment and all the army camped near Green river moved off toward Bowling Green, after Gen. Johnston's rebel army, leaving three of us in charge of the hospital. We were fourteen miles above Munfordsville. We remained there until March 26, away from the railroad, and no soldiers nearer than twelve miles. We buried ten or more boys near the old church. Finally our rations gave out, and we gathered up our sick and convalescent patients and handed them over to Munfordsville, where Dr. W. V. Rutledge went with those who were not able to go to the front, back to Louisville, Ky. Nathan Morgan and myself started for the front with those who were able to go. We arrived at Nashville all right, but could not get transportation any farther for a few days, so we went to a large building near College Hill, that the rebs had used for a gun factory, where we found hundreds of soldiers. It was full and running over. All the regiments that had passed through Nashville that spring were represented there. We had only been there two days, when there came a call to the barracks for 100 picked men, to go up the Cumberland river and capture John Morgan. I think there were at least 200 men who fell into line to go. The officer in charge passed along the line and selected such as he wanted, till he got the 100 men. I happened to be one of the 100 selected to go. Each one took his musket with 40 rounds of cartridges and three days' rations, and marched off for the steamboat landing. We found everything ready for us and soon after dark that night we pulled out up the river after John Morgan. I remember we were expecting to be fired upon all night, but daylight found us still all right, and no Morgan in sight. We kept a sharp look-out on our guns, which we had stacked in the boat; also a sharp lookout along the shores for John Morgan. We moved very slowly up stream. I think about 1 o'clock we saw, in looking ahead up the river, soldiers along the bank. We sprang to our arms without orders and all got ready for business. We noticed the officers in charge of us did not seem much excited and we kept moving along. Soon we could see the old flag, and instead of shooting we cheered, and was answered by a regiment of Kentucky loyal cavalry. We ran our boat ashore among them, and when we looked around on the higher banks of the river, we saw cords upon cords of meat—hams, shoulders and bacon, with hundreds of barrels of lard. The rebels had a large packing house there and had put up a great quantity of first-class meat, so we loaded our boat down and returned to Nashville. I went with the boat on the second trip, and we could hardly miss what we had taken away on the first load. On the third trip we were relieved by another hundred men, so I do not know how much meat Uncle Sam got from the rebels at that place on the Cumberland river. I can say, however, that the quantity was large and the quality: first-class. It was the best meat we had during the three years we were in the service of Uncle Sam.

But I was rather anxious to go out after Johnny Morgan again. On December 1, of that same year, I had the

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Cough Mixture.

A. B., Illinois: A good cough mixture for a horse is: take of alcohol 1 pint; balsam of fir, 2 ozs. Mix well, and add all the tar that it will cut. Shake well before using. Dose, from 1 to two teaspoonfuls two or three times a day.

Rat-Proof Corn Crib.

W. F., Colorado: A rat-proof corn crib may be built by laying pillars of flat stones 12 inches square, 2 feet high, and capping them with flat stones 2 feet square.

The Peacock.

A. T. R., Missouri: The peacock is a native of the southern part of Asia, and is yet found wild in the islands of Java and Ceylon and in certain parts of Africa. There is a white variety. They are poor layers.

Peach Yellows.

T. R., Ohio: The best way to get rid of peach yellows is, when a tree is attacked, to dig it up by the roots and burn it. The editor knows of no certain remedy to stop the ravages of this most destructive disease.

Mare's Leg Swelled.

S. W. McM., Iowa: The swelling of your mare's leg was caused, if the editor reads your letter correctly, by an injury of the tendon. Put on a high heeled shoe to take the pressure off the tendon. Rub the part affected with iodine, ¼ oz.; glycerine, 1 oz.; mercurial ointment, 1 oz.; olive oil, 6 ozs. Put ½ an ounce of saltpeter in her drinking water once a day for a week. So long as you work the mare there is little hope for a cure. She should have several weeks' rest. If there is a hurt on the leg, before applying anything, bathe it for several hours with hot water to remove all inflammation.

Mare Out of Condition.

Wm. H., Oregon: Your mare is suffering from indigestion. Give her 12 oz. raw linseed oil, an ounce of spirits of sweet nitre and 1 drachm of anise-seed. After this, give of bicarbonate of soda, ½ oz.; gentian, ½ oz.; powdered nux vomica, 15 grs. Give this much twice daily for five or six days. To make a cure certain, your mare should be fed at regular intervals. You are much too long for feeding her, but see to it that there is not to exceed twenty minutes' difference each day in the time of feeding.

Hogs Give Way in Their Backs.

J. W. C., Ohio: Your hogs are suffering, we think, from rheumatism, and perhaps worms. Make a bran slop for each end put a tablespoonful of salts in it. Take after this has acted as a cathartic, 6 lbs. of bituminous, or soft coal, a handful of salt, pulverize it thoroughly, and give each hog 2 teaspoonfuls every day in its feed for about a week. Give pure fresh water to drink, and keep the hogs where they will not get wet. They must have a dry pen in which to live.

Cow With "Pink-Eye."

P. G., New Mexico: We judge that your cow is suffering from splenetic fever. Give her chlorate of potash, ½ oz.; tincture of chloride of iron, 1 oz.; water, 1 quart. Mix and give it one dose. Dr. Teller recommends, after the dangerous symptoms are passed, sulphate of iron, ½ oz.; tincture of ginger, 1 oz.; water, 1 quart. Give this amount twice a day for two or three days. The cow should be kept in a wide stall, and have soft food. She should have the very best of care.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Poultry Items.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Do not mate cockerels to pullets; but rather mate cockerels to hens. Better results are secured.

The best preventative of disease is a clean, dry poultry house; and healthy food, fed in quantities to keep your fowls fairly anxious for more.

The sex of eggs is best determined after the chick is a few weeks old. The hidden things of darkness are unsafe to lay wagers on.

Whoever experiments carefully and repeatedly as to breeds and feeding will certainly reach the conclusion that hens pay a high profit. Good fresh eggs are always in demand—so are broilers.

There is a great difference between the flavor of eggs from fowls confined in a pen and fed on pure food, and those allowed to run at large in the barn yard and farm and hunt their food; and the flavor is in favor of the penned up fowl. —N.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mangers for Horse-Stable.

Here is a plan of a rack for feeding horses, which we have had in use for over a year, and which has given good satisfaction both for feeding hay and grain. This rack is two and one-half feet wide by ten feet long, and feeds four head of horses. It is in sections; each section combines a hay-rack on one side and a trough on the other side. This rack can be built by any person that can work with tools. The bottom of the rack should be three and one-half feet from the stable floor. For the bottom, use two planks 2 by 14 inches, which leaves a 2-inch space through which to let the lining boards down. Use a 2 by 4 scantling to nail the upper ends to, and make the trough eight inches deep. Cut the boards the slant you want the trough to be, and let them run clear through to the other side to make the cleats of the trough on the other side. Make the grain-spout 7 by 7 inside, and cut it off even with the back of the rack. Let the lower end of the spout stand out on the bottom of the trough to put a board in for the back of the trough.

Make tight partition between each section. For the rack, use two scantlings, 2x3, for top and bottom pieces. The rungs can be either iron or tough wood. Bore a hole through the partition for the top piece to run through, so you can pull the lower end out for cleaning the rack, and fasten the lower end with two pins.

These racks can be used to a good advantage in a barn fifty feet long, with a barn floor eighteen feet wide. Divide the stable in four parts, and feed down at each side of the barn floor.—[Cor. Farm and Fireside.

How to Make a Good Cow.

How to make a good cow. Here is a different process. Begin with your will. But feed her well and keep her warm and comfortable. Breed her to some good bull reared by some Christian farmer—that is, one who will do as he would be done by, even to his cattle; for this is the essence of Christianity, as taught by the Great Teacher. When the cow is dried off previous to calving, don't stop feeding, but keep her in good, sleek condition. When the calf comes in it will have a belly full of good, rich milk, and will start well. Continue the well-doing by feeding sweet skimmed milk, and as soon as it will eat a little crushed oats give a few by hand, and treat the young thing gently and gain its confidence and good will. Give it good pasture, specially provided and prepared for young stock. Give it milk always sweet (and it will never need alum to dry up its bowels), until it is four or five months old. Give it a stall in the stable in the winter, with the best of the hay and its regular ration of oats. Continue until the second year, and breed it to a bull better, if possible, than its sire. Perhaps you think this will never pay? Well, count up the cost of it, put the amount in your pocket, and go around and try to buy as good an animal with the sum, and you don't get one, for your neighbors are not selling such young heifers for the cost of them. You will find it cheaper to rear them, anyhow. And you must have them, or you will be going around declaring that "farming don't pay."—[New York Times.

Poultry in the Orchard.

Many people who live in the country would be glad to keep chickens if it were not for the fact that they are everlastingly in the way, scratching up every seed and flower that can be planted, and without a restraining control they are sometimes counted among the unendurable nuisances of country life; but it is very desirable to have poultry of various sorts, and if it can be made to earn its living by destroying insect pests, so much the better. When chickens are trained from the first to live in the orchard, they like no place better, and will be perfectly content to scratch in the dirt for worms and catch bugs and insects of every kind which come near enough to the ground. In this way small orchards especially can be greatly benefited. Ducks, guineas, turkeys and chickens are all exceedingly fond of bugs and worms of nearly all kinds, and if you watch them hunting in the orchard for awhile you are sure to be convinced that they are a most excellent destroyer of pests. By this combination the chickens are, at least, partly fed, and the bugs are converted into useful animation. It can scarcely be said that chickens will injure with fruit, because they will only peck at that which falls to ground in a partly decayed or injured condition.—[California Fruit Grower.

Dairy Clippings.

The *Southern Farmer* declares that cows fed a moderate daily ration of cottonseed meal the year round are never attacked with murrain; that equal parts of mutton suet and kerosene, applied warm, is a sure cure for caked udder; that buttermilk and wheat bran fed daily to hens will cause a supply of eggs the year round, and that farmers who sell butter, eggs and chickens never need credit.

A calf born in fall or winter is worth two born in the spring for profit. A spring calf is so young that it gets little good from pasture the first season, for by the time it can fight flies successfully and crop grass enough to really aid in nourishing it, winter is at hand and it is placed on dry food. The greatest problem confronting every breeder of improved stock is that of being able to duplicate at will the animal he has chosen for his model, and not until we produce a cow combining all those qualities can we rejoice in having a model butter cow.

Bark Lice Wash.

The following wash for bark lice and worms on apple and pear trees is said by *Insect Life* to be effective: Five pounds each of potash and lard dissolved in five gallons of boiling water; one peck of good stone lime slaked in five gallons of boiling water; while hot mix with the potash and lard. The above mixture can be kept in an old tub or barrel for any length of time. To use, add to each gallon two gallons of boiling water, and while hot apply to trunk and large limbs with an old broom. If the tree is infested with lice while young, and used year after year, the bark of the tree will be kept as smooth as glass, and all bark lice and borers killed.

Tar-Water for Insects.

Insects seem to have their likes and dislikes as well as human beings, and a substance or odor that is agreeable to one species may be very offensive, and even destructive, to another. We have tried, says an exchange, various insecticides for the common green cabbage worm, but found none to work as well as tar-water, and this does not in any way injure the cabbages, and all traces of the odor of tar are washed away by the first shower. To make the tar-water, put a quart or two of common coal tar in a pail and fill on boiling water, and set it on the bottom of a barrel, or other tight vessel, then fill up with water. Let it stand out in the sun for a day or two, and the water will become impregnated with the odor of tar, and ready for use. Apply in the evening with a watering-pot having a fine rose, in order to distribute the liquid over the entire head of the cabbage. When the water has been used, fill up the barrel again, for two quarts or tar-water strong enough to kill the cabbage worms. As there are several breeds of this cabbage pest you may have to apply the tar-water as each appears; but in dry weather a little extra watering of the plants will prove very beneficial. —[O. Judd Farmer.

Bees and Beeswax.

Careful estimates put the number of beekeepers in the United States at 350,000; over 10,000 of this number keep more than 500 hives each. The value of the honey produced by them in 1889 was over $100,000,000, and the value of the beeswax produced for the same year exceeded $17,000,000. Many tons of wax were manufactured into comb foundation to be used by the beekeepers in their own apiaries, and it is fully demonstrated that the use of foundation in the apiaries very largely increases the yield of honey. There is little doubt that in the near future the beekeeper will use all the wax he produces for comb foundation. One firm made 64,000 pounds of it last year, and found sale for it at home.—[Ex.

WHAT THE FARMERS SAY

In Answer to The Blade's Questions on "Farmers' Ills"—Some Interesting Letters.

In order to ascertain from "first hands"—the farmers themselves—the real condition of the agricultural class, the Weekly BLADE has asked its farmer subscribers to answer, very briefly, the following questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every 10, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or use of money to live up to?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your community as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Below is given an instalment of the answers thus far received in response to these queries:

Saverton, Rolls Co., Missouri.

1.—That the farmers in this vicinity are running behind, losing money.

2.—Five out of every ten are mortgaged.

3.—The cause is invariably low prices for our products.

4.—The state legislature can afford some relief by exempting from taxation the mortgaged farm to the amount of the mortgage, so that farmers shall pay taxes on what they actually have, instead of what they owe. As the law is now in this state, we pay taxes on our indebtedness as well as our assets. Congress can do much—in fact everything. Were I to undertake to enumerate all that Congress can do for our relief, I fear you would think it too long for publication. The one great cause of all our trouble is the contraction of our currency. Give us free coinage of silver as a starter. Do away with national banks. Let the government issue all our currency, and in sufficient volume to meet the needs of an increasing population and make it impossible for any corporation or association to expand and contract our volume of currency at will. Give every honorably discharged Union soldier a service pension of $12 per month, and an era of prosperity will set in. Anything that will put more money in circulation will help the farmer. It is the expansions and contractions of currency that raises or lowers the price of our farm products. The tariff cuts no figure with us. The few years after the war when tariff was the highest, was our most prosperous times. The boys had just come home with a pocket full of greenbacks, and for the first five years we paid off more mortgages, bought more land and built more houses and barns, than we have in the last twenty years. No farmer ever suffered from having too much money in circulation, but ruin and destruction follows contraction. But so long as the money power chooses one branch of Congress and the people the other, we can never hope for relief.—J. R. M.

Saltville, Lancaster Co., Neb.

The farmer, as a rule, works harder and more hours than any other class of people, and if they are the head and shoulders of the world, they live the most economical of all. You ask why so: Because the very best that they produce goes to the market, for only the best will sell, and that for the last few years, the prices were so low that they hardly paid the cost of production. I am a renter, and the farm that I live on is under a mortgage; it was homesteaded 22 years ago.

Out of ten farmers around me here, seven of them are under mortgage. They all seem to be honest, industrious, saving people; they have all been here from 9 to 22 years, and still in debt. One of the causes, I think, farm machinery has in the past been so high. Farmers cannot farm without tools, and they must all have to buy on time and pay 10 per cent interest. That interest, with high price of the tools, has kept them down. There is not a farmer in this vicinity that has been intoxicated in the last two years, so you can see that it is not in that way that they spend their surplus, they have none to spare. The condition of the farmers is, they can live, and that is all, but they can't get out of debt. Why? Because the interest on their debts eats up all they raise.

3.—The farmer, as a rule, is a good manager, but there is no legitimate business that can prosper that will not pay a percentage over cost of living and production. Losses, low prices and high rates of freight are the causes.

4.—I do not know how my neighbors feel, but I, for one, do not approve of class legislation. But I do think that Congress and our legislators might make laws that would give some relief to the down-trodden farmer

5.—Wheat, oats, corn, rye and Irish potatoes.—J. C. B.

Owaneco, Christian Co., Ill.

1.—Slowly losing money because of combinations standing between the producer and consumer. Of the many, will offer one illustration: The butcher pays 2 to 2½ cents for my fat steer, sells it at 8, 10 and 12. A farmer cannot raise a steer for that price.

2.—Seven out of ten—two for improvements, five to meet the actual necessaries of life, falling behind a little for a series of years.

3.—Low prices because of freight rates being 20 per cent; too high combinations 80 per cent; total, 100.

4.—The legislature should lower the rate of interest to 6 per cent, first; 2d, it should prohibit all the boards of trade gambling on the products of the farm; 3d, it should prohibit all lawyers from exacting more than $50 for any case, either criminal or civil—simply; revoke their license, also prohibit them from taking a change of venue from one county to another, and to forbid technicalities to prohibit justice in any case.

Congress should hurry the silver bill and the President should not sleep until he signs it. I am simply a farmer and stock raiser, but I look with astonishment at men like Senator Edmunds fearing the silver bill would inflate the currency.

I understand that gold and silver is the unit of value. Will any man please explain if they ever knew or read of an inflation of the unit of all values? To be sure, currency may be, but not silver and gold. I was very sorry to see that our Senator Cullom voted against the silver bill, and further, it should prohibit all combinations from interfering with the over the actual value of supply and demand that is to stand between the producer and consumer, thereby prohibiting the consumer from getting the necessaries of life direct from the producer, if he so chooses; in other words, buying it all up and placing a fictitious value on it to the detriment of both producer and consumer.

5.—Adapted to corn, meadow, wheat, oats, potatoes, fruits of all kinds for this latitude. —J. W. H.

Traver, Tulare Co., California.

I will say that I can't give the exact standing of all in this section of country, but pretty close. Now, what we want is Senator Stanford's bill passed, to give us money at 2 per cent. There are nine out of ten in this section mortgaged, and can't get money for less than 1 and 1½ per month, and no man can ever pay it. For example I take myself: I have a soldiers' homestead of 160 acres under irrigation. I pay 50 cents per acre for water, county and state and school taxes, which amounts to about $140 per year; interest on $1,600 at 1 per cent, $190.

Taxes	$140
Interest	190
My grocery and clothing bill	340
My blacksmith bill	40
Drug store bill	25
School books and other incidental expenses	50
Total expenses	$790

My expenses are just about this. My profits from my place are:

80 acres barley	$350
65 acres wheat	350
12 acres alfalfa, used at home	
3 acres orchard and garden	
Total	$680

Expense of harvesting the same:

Cutting 145 acres	$ 181 25
Threshing the same	85 00
Sacks	34 20
Total	$ 300 45
	790 00
Total expenses	$1,040 45
Total profits	680 00
Loss	$ 410 45

Now you can safely calculate from this the average of nine out of ten in this section.

If you can advise me how I can save my homestead at this rate I would be awfully thankful; but still the sacrifice of country and if we could hold on for five years more we could come out all right, and if we could get money at 2 per cent per annum for five or ten years we would come out successful.

We have just organized permanently a U. F. S. A., and I have subscribed for your paper, and will always raise money to pay for it so long as I live and you continue you good and earnest work. I am one of the fortunate ones who did not have the benefit of school. This you will readily see. I presume I picked up what little I do know. Hope you will excuse this long-winded letter.—W. H. G.

Canton, McPherson Co., Kan.

1.—I doubt if the majority are holding their own; a few have gained a little and a large number are losing ground.

2.—About eight or nine in every ten are are mortgaged to get money for necessary improvements and get more machines and machinery for breaking and cultivating more land and doing business on a larger scale generally. The price of farm products in the forepart of the eighties seemed to warrant this although they had to pay an enormous price for lumber and machinery and, in fact, everything they had to buy. But about the time they should have realized a handsome profit from their investments, the bottom dropped out of the price of grain and for a number of years he did not get enough to pay him the actual cost of production. Then the agricultural, political and religious papers advised him to go into stock, and more excitedly, and that of the finest and best blood to be had, that the population was increasing faster than the meat supply of the world, and that men had made their fortunes out of stock raising, etc., etc. Many men to borrow money to get a start in fine stock, and most of those not already mortgaged did so, and those who had already mortgaged increased them to get the money to go into the business, paying from $100 to $1,000 for a single animal, such as cattle, hogs and horses.

Soon after this some one shipped in some pedigreed hogs from Illinois with the cholera. That disease swept the whole country and left farmers down all the way from a few hundred dollars to a few thousand in some instances. Then about the time they got stocked up with hogs, and their cattle and horses increased so they began to realize on them, out went the bottom of prices on the whole stock business; so, for a number of years, it has been nip and tuck with them to get enough money, on account of low prices for farm products, to pay their interest and taxes and get the necessaries of life. In a good many instances they can't re-mortgage on the account of the depreciation of land and the increase of the purchasing power of standard money, and the money lender is gobbling up their lands without any chance to redeem them.

Short crops and high freight rates have contributed to this depression, but the greatest of all ties with Congress, especially in demonetizing silver in 1873 and other acts since.

4.—State legislatures can give some relief by enacting stay laws, giving a reasonable time to redeem their land and reduce freight rates, etc., but the state legislature can do but little good unless Congress does its duty. Congress should pass a service pension bill, and, last but not least, should pass a free coinage silver bill, putting silver on an equal footing with gold. The farmer has been figuring up for the last year or more and has about come to the conclusion that the tariff, though all right for the manufacturer and operator, is not the thing for them under existing circumstances, as it raises the price of farm help and all of them have to hire more or less, and also the price of everything they have to buy while their staple products as are sent to free trade England to have the price set on them and that measured by a single standard of money of tremendous purchasing power, and hence he has to compete with pauper labor of India, Russia, Australia and other foreign countries. The facts of the case being that the population and business of the world has outgrown or exceeded the increase of standard money and we want more actual money, not a representation of it.

5.—Almost any and all are raised here successfully, that promise to pay cost of production, such as wheat, rye, oats, corn, broom corn, sorghum, castor beans and cotton. Success to THE BLADE in hunting up the farmer's ills, and "Pulverizing the Rum Power."—F. N. R.

Clark Co., Iowa.

1.—Some are making a little money, others spend all they get (and always will).

2.—Perhaps three in ten, for more land or building or improvement.

3.—Bad management and idleness.

5.—We need our legislators and government law makers to stop raising salaries of officers of national, state and county officials until better times for the working class. Now, I can't see where the farmers are so bad off. Too much demagogueism, crying "Calamity! tariff robbing farmers, Hush!" Now, I look back to 1880 and 1870 prices: Reaper selfraker, $200; now, $65; two horse wagons $112, now $60; and other farm implements in proportion. There are three top buggies to one ten years ago, five or six spring wagons to one ten years ago, twelve carts to one ten years ago, ten organs to one in the country and teachers going through the country teaching farmer's daughters to play on them. I can buy as much goods with one dollar now as two and a half or three dollars 25 years ago. Now where comes in hard times? Wheat, corn and oats was too low part of last year, this year prices are reasonable for wheat, corn and oats also for cattle and hogs. One of my neighbors sold four three-year-old colts for $480 this spring.—F. J. B.

Hookstett, Merrimack Co., New Hampshire.

1.—The farmers of this state are hardly making money sufficient to pay taxes, clothe themselves and live.

2.—Many farms are mortgaged and many have been sold near the timber valuation, and are now tenantless.

3.—Neither reason mentioned.

4.—Appeal to the United States to exercise its power upon the lakes, ponds, rivers and running waters, through legitimate legislation, or executive power which may be delegated to state authority. To explain: The outlets and inlets of the lakes and ponds are impeded or stopped by artificial contrivances to the detriment of the climate, soil and crops; the rivers are dammed cross wise to such an extent that sections of river bed are dry out of season. Here you perceive they have committed the crime against nature which is plainly the cause of farmers' ills, which is further illustrated down south in the mighty attempts to dam the great Mississippi river lengthwise, which is plainly the cause of the planters' ills.

4.—Second part. Congress might give less legislation to the people and more to the protection of our inland waters. In times of peace militia on the waters; the people will take care of themselves.

5.—Hay, potatoes and beans.—INDEPENDENCE DAY.

Southwell, Ness Co., Kan.

1.—Meeting expenses.

2.—Nine in ten are mortgaged, mostly improvements and purchase money.

3.—Poor crops, poor management, and high freight rates.

4—Pension every soldier, protect the farmers, put all the money in circulation that is possible.

5.—Wheat mostly, sorghum, corn, rye, oats, potatoes. Last I don't know.

The Enemies of J. J. Ingalls.

EDITOR BLADE:—The leaders of the movement to defeat the return of John J. Ingalls Ingalls, of Kansas, to the United States Senate, are Southern Bourbon Democrats, and were rebel soldiers. The president of the national Farmers' Alliance is L. L. Polk, of North Carolina; the secretary is J. H. Turner, of Georgia; the treasurer is W. H. Hickman, of Mississippi, and the lecturer is Ben Terrill, of Texas. L. L. Polk was brigadier general in the rebel army. He recently made this declaration: "I hold within my grasp the lever that controls two million votes; which I believe to be a point blank lie. Any sane man that votes with those rebels is no better than they are. I helped fight those rebels for nearly four long years, and now to vote with them I can't, nor will not. The Farmers' Alliance might have been a good thing had they left out politics; but not good enough to catch my vote—not with rebels.

OLD SOLDIER.

HYDROPHOBIA.

Something About the True and the False Disease.

It may be laid down in the very beginning of our consideration of the subject that the victim of false hydrophobia can only have those symptoms of which he has knowledge. Unfortunately, the real disease has received so much notice from newspapers and other popular publications that a tolerably correct knowledge of its phenomena has been acquired by the laity. Hence, we find that the picture ordinarily presented by the unconscious simulator is, at least to cursory observation, not unlike the real affection. There are, however, great differences which the educated physician will not fail to detect, and which will enable him to distinguish with ease between the two diseases never been yet done with real hydrophobia—cure the patient.

Hydrophobia never originates, in the human subject at least, except by inoculation from a rabid animal, and death always occurs in four or five days after the development of the disease. A case of so-called hydrophobia came under my notice in which it was stated that the patient had been bitten some three months previously by a dog undoubtedly hydrophobic. I inquired as to what had become of the dog, and was informed that he was still living, having recovered. It was not necessary to examine any further into the particulars of this case, for if the dog had really been the subject of hydrophobia, he would have been dead very shortly after biting my patient.

Again, it often happens, that a person easily affected by suggestion has what he conceives to be the symptoms of hydrophobia developed very soon after having been bitten by a supposed rabid animal, whereas the real disease rarely supervenes until after a month has elapsed from the time of inoculation. It is true, there are cases on record in which the period of incubation was less than that, but they are exceedingly rare. In my own cases the time has varied from 25 days to four months and a half. Cases in which the disease is said to have supervened many years after an alleged inoculation ought to be received with doubt. The interval probably never exceeds two years or is less than ten days. —[Dr. W. Hammond, in North American Review for August.

A Tidy Swindle.

Two stalwart young men stepped into a favorite chop house up town a few nights ago, and attracted considerable attention to themselves by declaring in loud tones that they were hungry. They ordered the waiter to bring a large porterhouse steak with mushrooms in a hurry. While the steak was cooking the waiter spread before the hungry men a good-sized bowl of radishes, a plate of small onions, some lettuce, a long roll of French bread, some beets, and a saucer of pickles. The two men divided the bread and devoured it in less than no time. Next they pounced upon the radishes and emptied the bowl, after which they ate all the lettuce, the onions and the beets, and called for more bread. When the bread and they made pickle sandwiches and munched those until the steak was brought on. Each man took two or three mouthfuls of the meat, and then, laying down their knives and forks, began to complain that they had been kept waiting so long that their appetites had departed. Of course, they laid all the blame on the waiter.—[N. Y. Times.

Has the Sun Moved?

An East Machias lady, having noticed in our paper a Farmington man's account of the sun shining on a part of his house that it never touched before, writes us of a singular phenomenon that has come within her own observation. "My father's house," she says, "faces the southeast. Exactly opposite the front windows in the sitting-room are two doors—a kitchen door and a closet door. When I was a child, in the shortest day as the sun arose it came squarely into the room, shining on the kitchen door from the window opposite that door. Now, in the shortest days, when the sun rises it shines from the window opposite the kitchen door on the closet door, that is opposite the other window." The lady is positive as to this change, and thinks the sun must have moved north," or the earth have changed its relative position. Who will explain?—[Lewiston Journal.

Engagement Finance.

"Mary, I love you dearly. Will you be my wife?"

"I don't know, George. Can you support me?"

"I think so. You have a little something, haven't you?"

"Yes; I have $1,800 a year."

"Why, then, it's perfectly easy. I am sure we could live on $2,000 a year.—[Harper's Bazar.

From a Business Standpoint.

Gentleman in Black—Don't you think it wrong to corrupt the morals of this simple community by the sale of liquor?

Mr. Crossbreader—Not much! I get cash for my likker. It's the 'tarnal long credit they get on t'other truck that's corruptin' 'em!—[Puck.

That Took All His Money.

McCorkle—Well, I can't take that block of bank stock, after all.

McCrackle—Why, you had the money ready yesterday.

McCorkle—Yes, but I paid my week's ice bill after I saw you.—[Epoch.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

HOW TO BE A SENATOR.

ADVICE BY THOSE NOW SUCH.

Senators Sherman, Hampton, Platt, Jones, Farwell and Others Tell What a Young Man Should Do.

[Written for the Blade by Geoffrey Williston Christine. Copyrighted 1890.]

To several of the most distinguished members of the United States Senate, representing widely divergent sections of our country, I recently propounded the question, "If a young man has an ambition to become a United States senator what course shall he pursue to realize it?" To this query I have received the following answers:

Senator Platt Speaks for Connecticut.

In reply to your question, I would say, first of all, that a young man had better not have such an ambition, as he will only be disappointed if he achieves it, because the life of a United States senator is one of hard work, which is never understood. If a young man simply desires to obtain the place for any credit or honor that may pertain to it and that fills his ambition without regard to what he may achieve as a senator, that is one thing, but the Senate is much like the old-time school—divided into classes. If a man is to get in the first class and set on the first bench he has got to do it by intense study and work, and whatever class he may be in he only "goes up one" because of some superiority.

Ours is an immense country, and subjects of legislation embrace the widest range and require the widest information, and to act intelligently a senator must know something about every subject. The wider his knowledge the more useful he becomes. Add to this, that he is expected to be the agent of every one in his state who has business in Washington—legislative, political or commercial—and you get a glimpse of what a senator must be to establish a successful reputation.

Second—If in spite of my advice any young man will persist in cherishing the ambition you name, his whole life should be a study of political affairs. The senatorship may be thrust on him, it may come as the result of wealth, which follows business enterprise, but the clean and honorable road to it is through a study of public affairs, and the capacity to impress the people in his state with the idea that he possesses a thorough knowledge of them, and will be their true representative.

Third—His idea of politics should be a lofty one. His motive for devotion to political life should be that he may render service to the people rather than to accomplish personal success. Few men will ever reach the Senate as the result of a talent for political manipulation, and those who thus succeed will be senatorial nonentities rather than senatorial leaders.

ORVILLE H. PLATT.

Senator Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, Presents the Southern View.

To attain the office of United States senator the only right way is to deserve it. Let a young man, who desires the place, aim above all to be of unblemished character, and by his reputation for integrity, ability and energy convince first his immediate neighbors and then the people of his state at large that he is the best man they can possibly select to represent them in the United States Senate. In South Carolina the feeling has always been that the office should seek the man and not the man the office. The State Legislatures have always made the selection to please themselves, with complete independence of any dictation or bossism. There has never been a whisper of bribery or manipulation in the selection of a United States senator from our grand old state, and such things would not be tolerated among us for a moment. Merit should be the only standard for election to the Senate, and this the young man ambitious to be a senator should labor unceasingly to possess.

WADE HAMPTON.

Frye, of Maine, Talks.

Men achieve success in public life just as they do anywhere else, by attending to their business and faithfully performing their duties. Hard work is the only genius I know anything about. Tom Moore truly says, in his life of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, that labor is the father of all the great works in this world whether in literature or stone, poetry or pyramids. If a young man of sufficient energy, ability, and force of purpose, has a determined ambition to be a United States senator, there is no reason why he should not achieve that ambition if he only works hard enough and persists long enough in the right direction. There is a good old song of which the chorus runs as follows:

Toil, toil, toil until you prosper,
Do not stop to loiter by the way;
Though the past we can't recall there's a future for us all,
Depending on the labors of the day.

Every young man, ambitious to get to the United States Senate, should lay those words well to heart

WILLIAM P. FRYE.

Jones, of Nevada, Believes in Luck.

I am a great believer in luck. To it I largely attribute my success in life. I had a brother who was greatly my superior in natural ability, yet he could never make money, while I have made a good deal. Getting into the United States Senate is just as likely to be largely a matter of luck as anything else. We are all creatures of circumstances. A man may possess all the ability possible in a certain line and if circumstances do not give him an opportunity he can never display that ability. That there is a great deal in luck is proven by the fact that while many men fail utterly in one locality, they remove to another place, fall in with a new set of associates and succeed. The world is not yet on a plane where all men of equal ability can succeed equally well. Some men succeed by what is vulgarly called "gall" and other qualities not admirable. But besides luck another great factor in success is to preserve one's integrity unblemished throughout life, and the young man who wants to be a United States senator or to hold any other position of trust and honor must be careful to do this. It's a grand thing to be able to look everybody in the face. When a man can go to bed and vote for himself, he is always in the majority. If you want to be a senator never write or say anything you can ever be ashamed of. If a blackmailer threatens you with the publication of one of your letters, as such a scoundrel recently did me, be able to say to him, as I did: "You are entirely welcome to publish any letter I ever wrote."

JOHN P. JONES.

What Edmunds, of Vermont, Thinks.

If a young man desires to be a United States senator, let him follow his profession or avocation with fidelity and honor. In such a course he will find his surest and best road to the respect and confidence of the people among whom his lot is cast. If they find him faithful in all the affairs of every-day life in which they are brought into contact with him, they will naturally conclude that he would be equally faithful and devoted to any public duty to which his abilities may adapt him, and if that duty be to represent his state in the Senate, he may rest assured his friends and neighbors will recognize his fitness for the place.

GEORGE F. EDMUNDS.

Power, of Montana, Like Jones, Believes in Luck.

If a young man started in life with the fixed determination of being a United States senator the chances are 99 in 100 that he never would be. But there are certain things that he could do and certain other things that he should avoid, the performance thereof or avoidance of which would tend to the accomplishment of his wish, just as they would influence his success in the accomplishment of any other worthy purpose.

First of all, he must be moderate in all things, avoiding excesses of any and every kind. Personal popularity might have great influence in securing an election to the senatorship as to any other office, but too much of it might injure a man—especially a young man. It might make him so conceited as to destroy his usefulness or it might lead him into dissipation. Some men are popular by nature. They are popular because they can not help it. A man who lacked the natural elements of popularity and devoted his energies to making himself popular would probably fail. To succeed he must have wonderful powers of tact, dissimulation and self-control.

Hard work is a great power in promoting success in the realization of any ambition. I believe, however, that there is a great deal in luck. I believe that some men are naturally much more fortunate than others. I have had the name of being a very lucky man all through my life, and I think justly so, for I have been remarkably fortunate. To show you what a reputation I have for being lucky I must tell you that after my election to the Senate, where my colleague and myself in accordance with the usual custom when senators are elected for the first time from a new state, were about to draw lots to see who should have the long and who the short term, the gamblers throughout the state were laying heavy wagers that I would draw the long term, and sure enough I did.

I never thought of being a United States senator until just before my election. I had been nominated for governor of the state, and had been defeated solely by the liberal use of money by the opposite party. When requested to be a candidate for the United States senatorship I consented, but never even wrote a letter on the subject and never had a single pledge of a vote, though just prior to the election I did ask a few members of the legislature to vote for me simply as an accommodation.

But however much I may believe in luck, I do not think for a moment that it will do to trust to luck alone. The young man who does so will certainly never be elected to the United States senatorship, nor to any other important public office. There is an old proverb which very truly says, "God helps the man who helps himself." But the man who is naturally lucky, or fortunate, or whatever you are amind to call it, and who helps his luck by working early and late in whatever direction his ambition tends, is certain to pass in order the wives ahead of all competitors in the race for success.

THOMAS C. POWER.

Hale, of Maine, Says There Are Many Roads.

Senatorships come to men in a hundred different ways. The section of country in which a man locates may have a great deal to do with his receiving the honor. The choice of a profession or avocation may have much to do with it. Formerly the pathway to public life seemed to lie through the profession of the law. Senators and Representatives were largely members of the bar. This is not now nearly so much the case.

I do not believe that a young man could secure his election to the Senate by manipulation. The members of the Senate are the leading men in their state—either the leading lawyers, physicians, manufacturers or mechanics. They are men who would naturally be leaders in any sphere of life. If a man succeeds in his profession or calling, whatever it may be, by ability and industry, and attains a high character for honor and integrity, he will win the confidence of his neighbors. As he grows older his influence will widen and if he seems the best and most available man for the Senate his state will place him there whether he be a lawyer, merchant or manufacturer. Senators, as a rule, are men of high character, and their election to the Senate is generally the result of merit.

I think it a great misfortune to a young man for him to dabble in politics, and if he starts in life with the fixed ambition and determination to become a United States senator, his delight and will find it out and it will only make him ridiculous.

EUGENE HALE.

Berry, of Arkansas, Says, "Do Right."

If a young man desires to be a United States senator, he should try to do as near right as he can. He should be always kind and just. Above all he should strive to do to the very best of his ability whatever he undertakes—to do everything well. The good book says, "Whatsoever thy hand finds to do, do it with all thy might." The pursuance of this direction must infallibly lead to success in all our undertakings.

Few things are of greater service and comfort to a man through life than plenty of friends of the right kind. It has been truly said that "the young man whom everybody likes mounts up the latter of life quickly." No man can have too many friends of the right kind, and if he follows the course I have marked out above, he can not fail to have an abundance of them. To the young man ambitious to be a United States senator I would say, therefore, do and be your best, and if other things are favorable, and you are led to the Senate, you will be a credit to yourself there as elsewhere.

JAMES H. BERRY.

Farwell, of Illinois, Thinks the Way Lies Through Local Politics.

With such an ambition as you name, a young man should lead an honest, upright life among the people by whom he is surrounded. He should take an interest in local politics. If he has merit and capacity, he will soon become a leader. Then if he display marked ability for leadership, the office of United States senator may eventually come to him. Merit and capacity should be the standard for the senatorship, and a man should be elected only for his possession of those qualities.

The young man ambitious to become a United States senator should familiarize himself thoroughly with all that pertains to the government of his state, and to the national government, and should thus render himself fit to make wise and good laws.

CHARLES B. FARWELL.

Sherman, of Ohio, Agrees With Farwell.

Many men reach the Senate through their political relations. A young man desirous of getting there, while attending diligently to his business, should be an active political worker. Success of a brilliant character in politics, like brilliant success in any other line of life, is largely a question of circumstances. A man may possess great ability, but circumstances must give him his opportunity. You know what the poet Gray says in his "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," about some mute, inglorious Milton, or some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood, lying in the grave beneath—men who had all the gifts of Milton or Cromwell, but never accomplished their deeds because they never had the opportunity.

On the other hand, circumstances will benefit a man but little if he lack the ability necessary to take advantage of them. Shakespeare says there is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune, but to obtain a United States senatorship, or any other coveted prize in the lottery of life, a man must be able *to take that tide at the flood.*

JOHN SHERMAN.

**Morrill, of Vermont, Closes the Discussion With a

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1890.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 107,000.

SEND FOR CAMPAIGN TERMS!

The campaign for the election of Representatives to the 52d Congress, now opening, will be a most important one. The Democrats are making a desperate effort to win a majority, in order to tie the hands of the Republican administration. No voter who favors protection, the payment of service pensions, the increase of our foreign commerce, and other Republican legislation, can afford to vote with the Bourbons.

We want 50,000 new campaign subscribers, for we are going to make the Weekly BLADE just such a paper as no one can afford to be without if he desires intelligent, candid discussion of the issues of the campaign. We shall discuss the Tariff Question; we shall have our say on Pensions; we shall talk on Farmers' Interests; on Honest Elections, and all other topics of the campaign, and advocate strongly and fearlessly the cause of the People, the cause of the Soldier, and the cause of the Farmer.

Write for Campaign Terms.

We shall make the Weekly BLADE just the paper that Republican campaign committees will desire to have the voters read, as it will discuss the topics that will be all-important in the Congressional elections everywhere this fall.

We will give to clubs and campaign committees terms for THE BLADE during the campaign that will put its price down to the cost of white paper.

Write for Campaign Terms: Address, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

AID FOR THE NEBRASKA PROHIBITION CAMPAIGN.

The campaign for the Nebraska amendment is largely in the hands of the non-Partisan Prohibitory Amendment League. In its fight against the combined liquor interests of the nation, it needs the active sympathy and the financial aid of the temperance sentiment of the whole nation. Every one who has the cause at heart is invited to aid the League in its fight for Prohibition by contributing to the campaign fund.

You can send the money directly to Hon. JOHN M. STEWART, Treasurer, Lincoln, Nebraska, stating that it is sent in response to THE BLADE's call; or, if you prefer, send it to us, and we will gladly forward it. All sums sent to us direct, and all sent to Mr. STEWART, when it is stated that it is in reply to THE BLADE's call, will be duly acknowledged through THE BLADE.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following sums, which were sent directly to THE BLADE, and forwarded to Mr. STEWART:

"Revilo," Waynesburgh, Pa.	$5 00
J. H., Chippewa Falls, Wis.	50
Total	$5 50

THAT OFFER FOR "NASBY IN EXILE."

The offer we recently made of a special edition of "Nasby in Exile," will hold good as long as any of the books are left. We dropped the notice simply because, at the rate orders were pouring in, we knew the edition would be exhausted speedily. There were but 5,000 of them originally, and there are less than 500 left. If you want one send at once. The offer was published last in THE BLADE of June 5. It is not worth while to reprint it; so refer back to the offer, and send at once, or all will be gone. This is the last time we shall refer to it.

THE Bourbon press being so bitterly opposed to subsidies to American steamship lines, it may be well to call their attention to what England, the home of free trade, their especial fad, is doing in the same line. Says the *Iron Age*:

The new British steamships which are to cross the Pacific and to compete with an American line receiving $14,000 a year for mail transportation are to be furnished with a subsidy of $675,000 a year; and the corresponding line from Halifax to Liverpool will have subsidies from Canada and England amounting to $500,000 annually.

This is apart from the subventions to the Canadian Pacific railways, virtually aggregating $10,896,000 a year, according to the calculations of Mr. Nimmo, and constituting a discrimination against American commerce and emigrants. Here is a sum exceeding $12,000,000 annually, which is protecting the British line of steam and railway communications between Liverpool and Hong Kong, via Canada.

England's policy is free trade and subsidies to keep her merchant flag supreme on the seas. Why do our Bourbon free trade friends accept the one and condemn the other?

THERE is one bit of childishness that forms peculiar to the Southern character, which is illustrated by a Missouri Bourbon declaring that if the national election bill is enacted none of the Southern states will be represented at the world's fair in Chicago in 1893. Similar instances of silliness will be recalled by any one who lived through the anti-slavery struggle, during the last half of the '50's. The federal elections bill is a matter of justice, and its passage will not be hindered by the frothy threats of mossback Bourbons, who confuse race bigotry with patriotism, and mistake fustian for argument. It would be a blessing to the South if they were all in their graves.

THE European crop reports are gloomy. France is particularly unfortunate with her grain this year. Ireland's potato crop is so near a failure that a famine is likely to occur along the west coast and in the neighborhood of Cork. The Russian wheat crop does not promise well, and the English crop will be small. The outlook is a black one for the poor of Europe, especially of Ireland. As for ourselves, grain prices will be higher, and it is probable the condition of the farmers will be improved, as a rule—though those in localities where the drouth is making a partial or total failure will be worse off than ever.

IF Pan-American reciprocity should ever become a distinct issue in Congress, the free traders would probably be found fighting the proposition might and main, just as they opposed a few years ago our reciprocity treaty with Mexico.

☞ *Send in the names of your Republican and farmer friends who do not take The Blade, that we may mail to them sample copies.*

WHY THE SALOON SHOULD BE ABOLISHED.

Among the thousand excuses and apologies which are used by the Rum Power to defend the infractions of the law in states far enough advanced to have adopted Prohibition, is the one that, if there were no demand for Rum, there would be none sold; that the buyers tempt men to violate the prohibitory laws, and that the saloon men could not, in fact, transgress its provisions without the opportunity so to do which the demands of drinking men provide.

To the thoughtless—that too numerous class of men who merely think that they think—this specious argument carries some weight. It is, however, an entirely superficial line of reasoning. It leaves out of the calculation one factor that can not be neglected without vitiating the result. It does not take into consideration that fierce and unnatural appetite for liquor that is the curse of the confirmed drinker—a raging, burning thirst, which, though an acquired appetite, makes its victim the veriest bond-slave to its power.

There is nothing in human experience that can be compared to it. It is the most imperious craving a man can possibly experience. It makes of him a liar, a thief, a law-breaker, in order to gratify it. When its raging torment is upon him, no law, human or divine, is allowed to stand in the way of obtaining the Rum whereby it may be satisfied; he regards no oath, keeps no pledges. As a somewhat noted drinking man once said: "When this craving for liquor is on me, if a glass of whisky were placed within my reach, and I knew that to drink it meant my instant death—yes, meant that I should go direct to hell; if I were absolutely certain that this would follow instantly, yet I would drink it without an instant's hesitation."

Hence the mournful fact that men, when once they have passed under the dreadful domination of Rum, are hardly worth the effort to save them. Under a prohibitory law, they are the only ones as a rule, who systematically seek ways and means of violating it. The man who has any decency about him will not endeavor to become a law-breaker; it is only when Rum has become the master that its slave seeks in holes and corners to obtain the means of temporarily satisfying his diseased thirst. And it is these men who are made the excuse for violations of the Prohibitory law by the scoundrels who would sooner sell liquid ruin than make an honest living by law-abiding labor!

If the saloon did nothing but supply these besotted victims of Rum with the means of gratifying the appetite to which they are slaves, denying Rum to all others, its reign would end in a few years, where these wretches all dropped into dishonored graves. But it is constantly drawing new victims into the net. Every youth, every stranger, who enters a saloon for the first time to drink, is looked upon as one to educate into the Rum habit; one who is to be made, as speedily as may be, into a victim of this awful appetite, that his daily wages may pay steady tribute to the saloon and the Rum Power.

Under any law but Prohibition, men are tempted to drink. The streets of our cities are lined with saloons, whose open doors and gaudy interiors invite the thousands of young men beginning their career to drop in and spend their evenings. But the punctilious unwritten law of the saloon is, that he who is a visitor must be a patron, or be kicked out into the street as a "loafer." The boys drink, not because they like it, but to give them the entree. The drink habit is begun, the fearful appetite for liquor is bron and the young man's feet are on the down grade.

But this evil work is not confined to our cities and larger towns. All over the country, wherever you find a hamlet of a dozen dwellings, the nucleus of the future town, an outpost of the Rum Power is stationed. Often the saloon is the first "business house" opened in the incipient village, to supply the demands of those already wedded to the Rum habit, and to draw in fresh victims to join the unnumbered army of drink-ruined men on the downward road.

When we consider all these things, the miserable excuse, that if there were no demand for Rum none would be sold, appears in its true light—a mere plea that the saloons may be allowed to turn men into beasts, to waken in their physical systems a thirst that no waters can allay, that the coffers of those who deal out liquid damnation to their fellow-men may be filled with the money that should go for food, for clothing, for the comforts of life to the miserable victims and their innocent but suffering families.

No; the men in whom the Rum thirst has been born are irresponsible creatures. The saloon has taken away their manliness, robbed them of their will power, and rendered them mere slaves to the drink habit. The burden of the violation of a prohibitory law can not be laid upon their shoulders, because of this very irresponsibility. They will drink, unless deprived utterly of the power to obtain Rum. They are not worth saving; but the young men are, and to prevent them, in turn, becoming the slaves of Rum, its sale must be stopped; and a stringent Prohibition of the sale of intoxicants is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

IT is of interest to learn that authority has been granted by the government of Saxony for the establishment of a plant at the coal mines for the creation of electric power, to be transmitted to Dresden and 168 industrial towns in Saxony by wire. Of course the cost of generating electricity is much cheaper at the coal mines, where fuel is ready at hand, and where land values are low, than in the city, where the supplying company is handicapped by onerous rentals or taxes, and by having to haul its coal for miles and store it afterward until used. The plan is one bound to come into general use, and it is a wonder it has not already been put into practical operation in the United States.

THE Providence *Journal*, which has been a mugwump-Democratic sheet since 1884, kicks over the traces on the federal elections bill. Referring to the Bourbon cry that it would bring troops to the polls, and the howl over "the gleam of bayonets," it says:

The federal election law would not bring troops to the polls unless it was disobeyed, in which case they ought to be there.

THE apple crop is really going to be a failure this year—as general a failure as has ever been known in this country. The crop in Ohio, Indiana, and the whole Ohio valley will be very small; Western New York reports the shortest crop ever known; and we have not heard of an area reporting a bountiful supply. Apples will be apples this fall.

MR. BRECKINRIDGE, of Arkansas, ought not to be allowed to longer retain the seat in the House to which the murdered JOHN M. CLAYTON was elected. He has been given every opportunity to defend his title, but each effort has proved that he has no right to the place. The House should expel him without further delay.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD EXPORTS.—The heavy movements of gold to Europe—the total exports for last week being $6,555,829—has added an element of uncertainty to the financial situation, with the result of causing the Eastern money market to be much firmer on time loans. The tendency of lenders is to loan only on call, so as to have their money within control, so as to answer demands for moving the crops and other possible large demands.

What has caused this demand for gold for export? First, the bank of England unexpectedly increased its minimum rate of discount on July 31 from 4 per cent—at which figure it has stood since June 26—to 5 per cent. This was probably done to draw gold to the bank in view of the demand from the Argentine Republic. Then the rise in silver, consequent on the certainty that the United States will buy hereafter 4½ million ounces per month, is feared by some to mean that there will be an outflow of gold to bring silver here for sale. It is a curious fact of the silver exports last week, that the bullion cost more in New York than it could sell for in London. The purpose of such a transaction is difficult to understand. If it be part of an organized effort to speculate in silver, and push it to a much higher rate, it will fail, for the world's product of silver is too great to make a "corner" effective.

In this connection, we give the world's production of silver, in "fine" ounces—that is, without alloy—for the year 1889:

	Fine ounces.
United States	50,000,000
Mexico	42,939,156
South and Central America	18,449,846
All other countries	14,601,669
Total	125,988,671

It is clear that if the attempt is made to corner silver there will be a heavy movement of the metal from abroad, and the speculative price go tumbling. Hence, if the outgo of gold has any relation to silver speculation, it will not be of long duration.

INTEREST RATES.—The extreme rates for call loans in New York during the week were 6 and 2 per cent, the average not being over 4 per cent. The disinclination to loan on time made money plenty for call borrowers; hence the easy rates. Time loans, on prime security, were 5 per cent for 90 days to 4 months, and 5@5½ for 4 to 6 months; on ordinary collateral they were ¾ of 1 per cent higher. The cables reported a rate of 4¾ per cent in London for 60 to 90 day bank bills. The open market rate in Paris was 2¾ per cent, 3⅛ in Berlin, and 3¼ in Frankfort.

CROPS.—The weather during most of the week has continued hot and dry in nearly all parts of the country, and from many of the leading grain-producing sections there have come reports of damage to both corn and spring wheat, on the strength of which sharp advances in prices in the grain markets have occurred. The accounts are somewhat conflicting, and it is a little difficult to determine how far the reports of damage have been colored for speculative effect. The situation is certainly less favorable than it was a few weeks ago, when, however, it was exceptionally promising. As far as wheat is concerned, there would seem little doubt that in the northern portion of the spring-wheat belt the yield will be better than last year, though not quite as large as it was expected to be a short time since; there are not wanting districts that report the best yield ever made. As concerns corn, Kansas, and possibly also some of the states further east, will not show as good a crop as last year, though the extent of the shortage will depend largely upon future wheat conditions. There are many sections where cool, wet weather will still prove timely.

WHAT RECIPROCITY IS.

"Reciprocity" is a good, round, mouth-filling word. It sounds well, and a large number of people seem to be so infatuated with it that they are mouthing it in alleged arguments without clearly understanding what it means. At least it is clear that they don't understand Mr. BLAINE's use of it.

The secretary's reciprocity scheme is simply this: Nearly all civilized nations, except England alone, have tariffs more or less protective. Now, there can be no such thing as a "protective" tariff on a thing that the country can not produce, or of which it can not produce enough to supply its own wants. The idea of protection is to keep out foreign goods, and make the articles ourselves, thus keeping our money at home. But this can not be done with cocoa-nuts, for instance, for they do not grow in the United States, nor can we raise them here. It cannot be done with sugar, unless we go to raising the sugar-beet, or develop some cheaper method of making it from sorghum, because the area where the ordinary cane will grow is not large enough to supply us with all we need.

As protection can not properly be applied in the case of such articles, the tariff on them is simply a tax. The McKinley bill proposes to put these things on the free list. Mr. BLAINE urges that the tariff be kept on them, but that the President shall be given the power to remove it in the case of sugar, etc., so far as the countries are concerned which will take their tariffs off the things we wish to sell to their people.

Quite a number of papers are shouting for reciprocity, which seems to think that all that is to be done is to engraft this idea on the tariff bill. But the work then would would be only half done. It takes two to make a bargain. If no other country saw fit to take off its tariff duties on our goods, there would be no reciprocity. And it is by no means certain that any of them would.

Cuba produces sugar largely. She belongs to Spain; and that country, in order to raise money to support the Cuban government, levies a very heavy revenue tariff on imports. The duty on flour, for instance, is $5 a barrel. Would she, in order to largely increase her sales of Cuban sugar to our people, remove this duty on flour, for instance? The chances are that she would not; it might reduce her revenue too much. Then there would be no reciprocity between us and the Spanish West Indies, and sugar would be as high as ever.

We refer to these things in order that there may be a clear understanding of them by the people. Mr. BLAINE's idea is a good one, and worth trying; but its results might be disappointing—not because of any fault of the law, but because foreign countries might not desire to avail themselves of it.

THE present gerrymander of Indiana does not suit the farmers. The Alliance finds its work crippled by it, as it was made singly with a view to perpetuating Bourbon control of the state. The legislature to be elected this fall has the redistricting of the state, and a hot fight will be made to have it decently done.

REPRESENTATIVE BLAND, of Missouri, is full of doubt for his future. In 1886 he had 2,500 majority, in 1888 only 305; hence he has reason to "view with alarm" his prospects for the election this fall.

THE "HORSE FAIR" OFFER.

Don't you want a fine picture *free*? A picture that is good enough to grace palace walls—a copy of one of the world's famous paintings—ROSA BONHEUR'S celebrated "Horse Fair?"

We will make you a *gift* of one, if you want it; the conditions are to be found in the "Publishers' Column," on the fifth page of this paper. Turn to it and read!

THE PRICE OF WHEAT—NATIONAL BANKS.

A subscriber at Tunnel Hill, Ill., asks for some light. His letter is as follows:

Please give me an answer to the Democratic argument that the price of wheat is controlled in Liverpool. Not long since I was discussing the national banking question with an opponent, who took the position that the banks contract and expand the volume of the currency at will, and that thereby their profits were enormous, which caused an increase in their number last year.

The price of wheat is fixed by the amount produced as compared with the amount consumed. If more is produced than is needed for a year's consumption by the world, the price goes down; if the crop is shorter than the consumption, the price goes up. Neither Liverpool nor any other city "fixes" the price, no more than a thermometer fixes the temperature; the instrument simply shows what the temperature is. Similarly, Chicago, Liverpool, and other great grain shipping and receiving points, merely record the prices. If news comes that rust is destroying the grain in the West, the price in Chicago goes up, and the price at Liverpool follows, as soon as the Chicago rise and its cause are cabled there; for if the crop in America is going to be short, the grain men know the price will go up everywhere. In the same way, if a telegram to London from Odessa announces that the Southern Russian crop, during threshing, shows a phenomenal yield, and that there will be a much larger crop than was estimated, the price falls there at once, and as soon as the news is cabled to Chicago, it falls there also. The grain men in these cities do not make the price of grain; they know about how much the world needs every year, they keep posted as to acreage sown in all the grain-producing countries of the world, its condition when growing, etc., and can tell pretty closely how much will be produced; and they buy and sell accordingly. Your opponent spoke without due knowledge. Liverpool no more fixes the price of wheat than does Chicago, or Odessa, in Russia.

The argument in regard to national banks is simply one of ignorance. The same old argument was used in JACKSON'S time, and was especially prominent during the greenback craze. It is a lamentable fact that there is a vast deal of misinformation, as well as a great deal of absolute ignorance, about finance, especially regarding banking, all over the West. The charge that is made by your opponent could only be true by a concerted action of all the banks in the country; and that is simply bosh.

There is a steady increase in the number of banks, because the growth of the country and the enlargement of business imperatively demand them. We could no more get along without banks than we could without dry-goods stores, or telegraph lines. The reason these banks incorporate as national banks is that all other banking establishments are taxed ten per cent each year on the total amount of their own notes, under the internal revenue law. National banks are excepted from this, and, while the number of national banks has increased, the total volume of national bank notes in circulation has largely decreased during the year. The issue of notes is only a small part of a bank's business, and many national banks do not issue them at all, because they can do better with their money.

In order to issue notes, a national bank has to buy United States bonds and deposit in the treasury; and it can issue notes only for 90 per cent of their total. Suppose a bank wished to issue $90,000 in notes. It will have to buy, of whoever has them to sell, United States bonds to the amount of $100,000. Registered 4 per cents are worth 122½ per cent to-day. Hence the bank would have to pay $122,500 for $100,000 in bonds, and could issue only $90,000 circulation. There is more to be made of the original money. Do you see?

The following facts concerning national banks, from the reports made to the Comptroller of the Currency on May 17 last, will be of value. There were, on that date, 3,348 national banks in the United States, and the following items are worth studying:

Total capital stock	$ 635,160,000
Surplus fund	207,100,000
Bonds deposited for circulation	143,800,000
Total notes in circulation	125,980,000
Total deposits	1,511,300,000

It will be seen from the above how small a figure the national bank notes cut in the matter. With over 143 millions of bonds to secure circulation, there is less than 126 millions of notes out; while the total capital, plus the surplus, is over 842 millions, with deposits of over a billion and a half!

"WHERE will the center of population be located according to the present census?" asks a friend, who is apparently too impatient to wait for the results of several months' hard work in the census office necessary before that little matter can be determined. Nobody knows to a certainty; but it is believed that it will be in Jennings county, Indiana. A century ago the center of population was twenty-one miles west of Baltimore; since that time it has moved westward at an average rate of about fifty-one miles in each decade, never deviating a degree north or south of the thirty-ninth parallel. The greatest progress was between 1850 and 1860, when it traveled eighty-one miles, from a point in Virginia, to twenty miles south of Chillicothe, Ohio. This, of course, was caused by the gold excitement and consequent settlement of the Pacific coast. In 1870 the center of population was forty-eight miles northeast of Cincinnati, Ohio. The census of 1880 showed that it had advanced fifty-eight miles in the decade and had deflected to the South, being near Taylorsville, Ky. The development of the great Northwest will draw it northward again this year, and it will probably be just east of the Illinois line, in the above-mentioned Indiana county.

THOUGH the returns of the eleventh census may be in before the present session of Congress is ended, it is not thought that the new Congressional apportionments will be made this session. A member of the Census committee stated on Monday that the committee would not be able to attend properly to the matter. The apportionment will not be deferred longer than next winter, however.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has promised to be in Boston, August 12, for the purpose of witnessing the parade of the G. A. R. veterans, at the national encampment. The boys will give him a rousing reception—a fitting one for the chief magistrate of the nation they fought to maintain one and indivisible.

SILVER GOING UP.

The new silver law is proving itself a good thing. The price of white metal has advanced since its passage, and some has been shipped abroad, in response to a foreign demand. We sincerely hope this state of things will continue, for it is a step toward the rehabilitation of silver to an equality with gold.

Some Democratic demagogues are endeavoring to make the people believe that the new law is an "iniquitous" measure because it does not provide for free coinage. So long as the world's price for silver (its bullion value) is much less than the coinage price—and the amount of pure silver in a silver dollar is now worth about 80 cents—free coinage would almost inevitably lead to depreciation. The silver law prevents that, but gives us the advantage of putting all the silver we produce yearly into circulation, as the reader will see by the following:

The total production of silver in the United States averages about 65,000,000 ounces per year. Deducting the average amount used in the arts, and 54,000,000 ounces are left—and that is the reason this amount was fixed upon as the amount the government shall purchase yearly. That is, the law provides for the purchase of all the silver we produce, less that required in the arts; it provides that certificates shall be issued for the amount purchased, and makes these certificates a full legal tender for all debts, public and private; and it guards against their depreciation by making them redeemable in coin—gold and silver.

That is, the secretary of the Treasury has the power even to buy gold wherewith to redeem these certificates. That renders them as good as gold. Now, the only benefit the 64,000,000 people of the United States can expect from any silver legislation, free coinage or other, is by an increase in the amount of money in circulation. They get this benefit from this law. What would free coinage do more for them? Nothing. The only men who would be benefited by that are the mine-owners; and it is laughable to note these Democratic demagogues howling because the silver barons, the millionaire mine-owners, are not allowed to turn 80 cents worth of silver into the mint and get a silver dollar for it. It does not square with Democratic denunciations of "plutocracy."

Senator CARLISLE travails in spirit because the law stops the coinage of silver dollars after one year. No one but a natural-born fool or a Bourbon can find any hardship in that. Nobody wants silver dollars. All are in circulation the people need. The remainder—hundreds of millions of them—are stored in the treasury vaults, but represented in circulation by paper certificates. What sense is there in going to the expense of coining the silver before stowing it away? The bill is eminently sensible in omitting this useless expense. We buy the silver bullion, store it away, and issue certificates for its value. That's all there is to the new law.

THE CENTRAL AMERICAN WAR.

Now that hostilities have begun between San Salvador and Guatemala, a calculation of the chances of the result is in order. If we accept NAPOLEON'S dictum that "GOD is always on the side of the heaviest battalions," the advantage is entirely with Guatemala. She has 46,800 square miles of territory, while San Salvador has only 7,225; a population of 1,400,000 against the latter's 650,000; and an army of 3,500 regulars and 67,000 militia, to San Salvador's 2,500 regulars and 40,000 militia. The latter state is thriftier, its commerce and its business being larger than those of its rival; but the odds are against San Salvador, on an even contest, without counting the report that Guatemala has concluded alliances with Honduras, Nicaragua and Costa Rica.

So far the war hangs in even scale, neither having gained any advantage. The causes of the war are but dimly understood, the reports coming to us being too vague and nebulous to form from them any correct idea as to which state has justice and right on its side. Whatever sympathy is expressed is for San Salvador, but only on the impulse which makes every one sympathize with "the under dog in a fight." Our commercial relations with both countries will be injured if the war continues for any length of time. Both send us coffee and sugar, especially the former. Guatemala bought $814,788 of our products in 1888, and San Salvador $650,076. Their exports are greater to the United States than to any other country.

The constant turmoil among the Spanish-American nations, their indisposition to retain a fixed constitutional form of government, and the changing the constitution continually to satisfy some leader's personal ambition or similarly trivial motive, suggests the query whether the races of Latin descent are as well fitted as those derived from the great Teutonic stem to govern themselves wisely and well. Or is it that the mixture of Spanish and Indian, Spanish and negro, Indian and negro, and the further hopeless mixing of these mixed races, have produced, for the mass of the population, a bastard race with all the weaknesses of the parent stocks but without whatever may be strong or valuable in them? It is certain that they all—both the leaders, who are, as a rule, of unmixed Spanish descent, as well as the common people—fail to appreciate the advantages of a stable government.

WE have it upon semi-official authority that the mail receipts of the Washington postoffice have increased thirty-three per cent because of the mail matter sent out by the pension sharks in search of "dependent" pensioners, one agent sending out "a million copies of his paper, containing urgent appeals for applications under the new law."—[New York Herald.

We fancy that Commissioner RAUM's action in sending blanks to every Grand Army post, with directions for filling out, will render a great deal of this advertising a costly loss. The pension laws need revision so that the claims of soldiers would not need the services of the sharks.

THE Democratic papers, endeavoring to drag politics into a non-partisan matter—for the maintenance of the nation's rights under a treaty against aggression by a foreign power is a matter of patriotism, not of partisanship—have been denouncing BLAINE for his "utter incapacity" in handling the Behring Sea matter. If they had any shame, blushes would mantle their cheeks as they read the expressions of the English press that he has displayed much greater ability than Lord SALISBURY.

THE monthly debt statement appears in a new form this month, prepared by Secretary WINDOM. It is accompanied by an explanation showing the change made. It now shows clearly the various reserve funds held in the treasury in pursuance of law, but which are represented in the circulation of the country by certificates. Read the statement; it is far more intelligible than the form adopted by Secretary MANNING.

THE Atlanta *Constitution's* boycott scheme is the flattest kind of a failure. The southern business men are a unit against it, and nobody applauds save political hacks like Governor GORDON.

AWAY WITH PENSION SHARKS!

The pension agents have been extraordinarily busy since the disability pension law was passed. They are sending out circulars and appeals literally by millions. It is said that the business of the Washington city postoffice has increased one third since the law was passed, simply because of the increased volume of the mails of these agents. That law stipulates that no agent shall be paid a greater fee that $10 for his work in any one case. As it is estimated that about 300,000 claims will be filed under it, it follows that $3,000,000 will be paid by needy veterans as toll to this rapacious brood.

The $10 fee is too large. Half the sum would be ample pay for all the real service rendered. But it is a shame that a soldier should have to pay at all to get his honest dues. He is entitled to the full amount of the allowance. The fault is not with the pension agents; so long as the law allows them to act, and stipulates the fee they shall receive, it is legitimate for them to solicit business. The law should not recognize them; it should not, at least so far as applications under the disability bill are concerned, allow any agent to step in between the soldier and the Pension office.

What is the use of the Pension office, if it is not to administer the laws in the interest of the soldiers? What need is there of a middle man, to fill out blanks and present them to that bureau? If pension agents are indispensable, they ought to be paid by the government, as are medical examiners and special agents. But there is really no need of the services of any agent in cases under the new disability law. The blanks furnished by the Pension office are full and explicit. They can be filled up by any intelligent justice of the peace or notary public, whose only charge would be his legal fee for administering the necessary oaths—25 or 50 cents. This is a great deal better than taxing a needy veteran ten dollars.

No pension agent should be allowed to have his cases advanced on the list, so as to be decided before others filed previously. Claims should be taken up in order of filing, without exception. There is a continual charge that certain wealthy pension agents have that influence, and a Congressional committee has been appointed to investigate it and similar charges against Commissioner RAUM. These scandals should be stopped by taking away the pension agent's vocation. No one should be allowed to step in between the soldier and the government; the millions these leeches will absorb should be saved to the soldiers themselves.

GOVERNMENT MONEY FOR CHURCH SCHOOLS.

The effort to prevent the confirmation of the appointment of Indian Commissioner MORGAN, because he advocates the policy of government schools for the Indian children, without mixing up dogmatic religion with the course of instruction, and favors the abolition of the stipends paid to Indian schools under the control of different churches, was a failure; but the Catholic church seems to have won a victory in the Senate in the matter of obtaining increased appropriations for their own schools for Indian youth.

The bill as passed by the Senate contains appropriations for three additional Catholic schools—one in Indiana, one in California, and one in Montana. The effort was made to hold the appropriations for church schools to the same figure as last year, and put the necessary increase on government Indian schools alone, but it failed. The Catholic church was triumphant, and scored the above victory over Mr. MORGAN'S policy. Last year the Catholics had $356,000 of appropriations for their schools against $204,000 for those of all other denominations; and Senator FRYE, in his speech pointed out the inferior work of the Catholic system of instruction as follows:

The Senate committee on Appropriations had thought it would allow the item for the California school, because it belonged to the mission which had been at work in Southern California for 125 years. If he wished to discuss the difference between Catholic and other schools, he would want no better object lesson than the difference between the mission Indians in Southern California and the aggressive Cheyennes and Arrapahoes. The Mission Indians had been under the influence of the Catholic church for 125 years, and were to-day as incapable of self-support as so many babes.

This is a matter that needs the attention of the American people. There should not a dollar of public money go to any school which is controlled by a church, no matter whether that church is Protestant, or Catholic, or Greek. Let the churches proselytize at their own expense. Keep the government schools for Indians strictly to the line of education.

ABUSE IS NOT ARGUMENT.

The Southern Bourbon press and its Northern Democratic allies are exhausting the vocabulary of venomous villification against the Republicans in Congress for pushing the federal elections bill. There being no fair argument against the measure, they resort to abuse—a tacit acknowledgment of the weakness of the opposition.

The question to be decided is, shall the South have representation in the House and in the electoral college for its negro population, while that population is deprived of a full and a free vote, honestly counted and returned? In the old slavery days the Southern states had representation in both on three-fifths of their slaves; they desire to perpetuate that system. Shall they be allowed to do it?

As the matter stands, they do it. If this suppressed vote is to be cast fairly and freely, and be counted and returned as cast, it can only be done by federal authority. What possible reason is there for fiercely assuming that this authority will be unfairly exercised, or be abused? The bill does not contemplate any interference with any state elections of any kind; it refers to none but elections for Representatives in Congress, and Presidential electors.

All that can happen is that, if there is a Republican majority, that candidate will get the position to which he was elected. He will not be cheated out of it by intimidation of voters, or by falsifying the count. What is there wrong in the rule of the majority? It is the principle on which our government is founded. Shall a number of Congressmen, elected by minorities, combine with a number of the same political faith, but honestly elected, be allowed to control national legislation? or of electors, to choose a President, who would have been defeated had it not been because of fraud? There can be but one answer by any honest American citizen—No!

BOURBON enmity to free speech in Mississippi is illustrated by the assassination of a Republican candidate for no more important office than that of delegate to the constitutional convention. The murder of Mr. COOK, of Jasper county, is intended probably as a notification that the convention is to be solidly Bourbon in its composition.

THE Senate will stick to the tariff bill until it is passed. That is all right, but there is no earthly reason why a vote on it should be delayed until September. Less talk and more work is what is needed in the Senate.

NEXT WEEK

OUR NEW STORY WILL BEGIN.

Read the Following Announcement, And Ask Your Neighbors to Read it Also.

Marion Harland's story, "Mr. Wayt's Wife's Sister," ends with the instalment of the present week. Therefore, in our next issue—the Weekly BLADE of August 14—we shall begin the publication of our new serial, entitled:

UNCLE SAM IN 1894;

A Story of Our Immediate Future.

This story, we can promise, from a reading of the first half dozen chapters, will be interesting to every Blade reader. In the first place, it is full of incident, true to life, and photographic in its fidelity to character; second, these incidents are made to turn upon rapidly-moving political events, happening in the immediate future, and by no means impossible—nor improbable, either.

No one can predict, of course, what the future shall bring forth; but one who has been for years a close student of American politics, a careful judge of the trend of public opinion, and a shrewd watcher of the development of national affairs (and all this can be truthfully said of the author), is able to correctly predict what will be the natural outcome of a complex political situation, if no new factor comes in to alter the status.

That is exactly what our new story will be. It is a prophecy, of results, based on causes now existent and in process of development. Hence it will be worthy of perusal by any one interested (and what intelligent American is not?) in the working out of the problems now before the people.

But there is not too much of political discussion in it; this is made subsidiary to the story itself, which, we are sure will be worth any one's reading for the narrative alone. And that there is embodied in it a lesson to the citizen will by no means be a drawback to that numerous class who read simply for the story itself; while it will be an attraction to those who like to have what they read suggestive of topics for thought and discussion.

Read the story! We can safely promise that it will give you something which you do not expect! Speak to your neighbors about it, and see if they do not want to subscribe for the campaign, and read it as it appears. If you want to help us, write and get campaign terms. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

EASILY ANSWERED.

The New York *World*, with much unnecessary heat, propounds the question, "Who wants the Force [*sic*] bill passed?" That's an easy one; here is the answer: Every American citizen who believes in a free ballot and an honest count; who objects to a party majority in the House of Representatives or in the electoral college secured, not through an honest vote, but by the denial, through intimidation and fraud, of the right of a large proportion of the citizens of certain states to vote and have their votes honestly recorded; and who are opposed to the rule of sectionalism.

We call the *World's* attention to its error in calling the federal elections bill a "force" bill. There was one bill to which that term might properly be applied—the measure which expired by limitation during GRANT'S presidency. It contained provisions for calling out the federal forces and suspending the writ of habeas corpus; it was, in fact, a stringent measure—almost a war measure—right and proper when enacted, but too stringent for the cooler temper of the nation to demand its re-enactment after its expiration. The present bill is not a measure of that sort, and the *World* has too low an opinion of the intelligence of the American people if it supposes they are to be fooled by an inappropriate nickname.

"FARMERS' ILLS."

On the third page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE will be found an instalment of letters from farmers, in response to the following five questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every ten, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were those mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your vicinity as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Agriculture stands at the foundation of national prosperity, and unless the farmers are doing well the nation at large cannot flourish. THE BLADE has always steadily championed all measures that it believed to be for the well-being of the agricultural community, and it will discuss the situation editorially during the summer. We are glad to receive answers to the above questions from our readers; but *make them very short*. We want them primarily for our own information, but shall publish each week a selection of representative ones. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner write "Farmer's Column." Do not address them to the "Farmstead."

IT is a little difficult to determine, from the meager telegrams, the exact status of the trouble in the Argentine Republic. It would seem, however, that the formidable insurrection in the city of Buenos Ayres is quelled, and the difficulties there permanently settled; but there are sporadic insurrectionary ebullitions in the other provinces, arising out of the financial shipwreck of the people, which, it appears safe to say, will not result in anything serious now that the capital is quiet.

THE Georgia Republicans propose nominating Republican candidates for Congress in some districts, and joining the Farmers' Alliance Democrats in others. The plan is a good one for the end intended—to break the solid Bourbon delegation from that state in the House.

THE mugwump prediction of Republican disaffection in Pennsylvania, doesn't apper to be verified. There seems to be no doubt that DELAMATER will be elected by the usual Republican majority.

THE San Salvadorans made short work of the traitor RIVAS. After his defeat he was captured and shot.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A recent hailstorm at Norristown, Pa., killed sparrows by the hundred.

Emin Pasha has had, it is said, ten offers from German publishers for a book.

Comment is heard upon the very palpable increase of intemperance in Berlin.

The Russian government has just ordered four new ironclads put on the stocks.

A limited liability company has been formed in London to build a new crematory.

The last eye-witness of the battle of Trafalgar, a centenarian seaman, has just died in England.

A London magistrate has decided that a servant can not be discharged summarily for reading in bed.

A newly discovered cave in Josephine county, Oregon, is said to be three miles long and to contain several mineral springs.

One of the heaviest wagers ever laid was that of the marquis of Hastings, who bet $300,000 on a single horse race—and lost.

The wedding veil of the Princess Victoria, of Prussia is being made at the lace schools of the Hirschberger Thal, in Silesia.

The queen travels on a pass and yet every trip she makes to Balmoral costs the English government $5,000 to defray the railroad expenses.

The czar of Russia is said to devote a large part of his leisure to collecting birds' eggs and postage stamps. Many of the eggs he secured when a little boy.

The apple crop of Nova Scotia will be below the average this season. Great ravages have been committed by caterpillars, which have stripped whole orchards.

There are 5,000 insane people in the city of New York, and experts on insanity say that the ratio of lunatics is increasing much faster than that of the population.

The trip of the German-American riflemen to Berlin has cost them $20,000. But they had a talk with Bismarck, which they say was worth the entire sum.

The reason why firecrackers are always covered with red paper is that red is the festive color in China, and that firecrackers are used chiefly on festive occasions.

UNION SERVICE PENSION ASS'N.

JUSTICE "to him who has borne the battle, to his widow and orphans."

NEW CAMPS.

Official Reports of the Organization of Union Service Pension Associations for the Week.

Marietta Camp, No. 15 of Ohio.

Marietta, Washington Co., Ohio; 14th Congressional district; organized July 24, 1890; 16 members.
Commandant—L. H. Blakley, Marietta, Ohio.
Vice Commandant—Frank D. Sprague.
Adjutant—J. D. Payne, Marietta, Ohio.
Quartermaster—J. C. Smith.

M. E. Tyler Camp, No. 16 of Ohio.

Fremont, Sandusky Co., Ohio; Seventh Congressional district; organized ——, 1890; 100 members.
Commandant—Elijah Culbert, Fremont, Sandusky Co., Ohio.
Vice Commandant—George W. Guest.
Adjutant—A. H. Scranton, Fremont, Ohio.

Ava Camp, No. 17 of Ohio.

Ava, Noble Co., Ohio; 17th Congressional district; organized July, 1890; 15 members.
Commandant—J. C. Wheeler, Ava, Noble Co., Ohio.
Vice Commandant—J. N. Hickle.
Adjutant—John Fulton, Ava, Noble Co., Ohio.
Quartermaster—A. T. Erskine.

Macksburg Camp, No. 18 of Ohio.

Macksburg, Washington county, O.; 14th Congressional district; organized ——, 1890; 24 members.
Commandant—R. C. Smithson, Macksburg, O.
Vice Commandant—Wm. M. Atkinson.
Adjutant—Emanuel Yerian, Macksburg, Ohio.

Bowling Green Camp, No. 9 of Missouri.

Bowling Green, Pike Co., Mo.; 7th congressional district; organized July —, 1890; 17 members.
Commandant—G. A. Wetherell, Bowling Green, Mo.
Vice Commandant—W. H. Tinker.
Adjutant—W. D. McLean, Bowling Green, Mo.

Le Sueur Center Camp, No. 3 of Minnesota.

Le Sueur Center, Le Sueur Co., Minn.; —— Congressional district; organized July 25, 1890; 46 members.
Commandant—David H. Semans, Le Sueur Center, Minn.
Vice Commandant—John Van Buren.
Adjutant—Jacob Gish, Le Sueur Center, Minn.
Quartermaster—Wm. Gibbs.

Poplar Creek Camp, No. 3 of Kentucky.

Middlepoint, Knox Co., Ky.; —— Congressional district; organized July 22, 1890; 10 members.
Commandant—W. D. Engle, Middlepoint, Ky.
Vice Commandant—John Wilson.
Adjutant—W. W. Maffocks, Middlepoint, Knox Co., Ky.
Quartermaster—J. J. Pridemore.

Sloan Camp, No. 5 of Indiana.

English, Crawford Co., Indiana; 24 Congressional district; organized July 26, 1890; 32 members.
Commandant—Geo. M. D. Key.
Vice Commandant—A. L. Jameson.
Adjutant—Geo. A. Newkirk.
Quartermaster—Wm. T. Mathers, English, Indiana.

Riverton Camp, No. 5 of Michigan.

Riverton, Mason Co., Mich.; —— Congressional district; organized July 12, 1890; 15 members.
Commandant—J. E. Scott, Riverton, Mich.
Vice Commandant—A. Van Sickles, Riverton, Mich.
Adjutant—A. E. Taylor, Riverton, Mich.

Sherman City Camp, No. 6 of Michigan.

Sherman City, Isabella Co., Mich.; ——th Congressional district; organized July 22, 1890; 20 members.
Commandant—J. J. Sharp, Sherman City, Mich.
Vice Commandant—C. E. Rogers.
Adjutant—F. W. Ellis, Sherman City, Mich.
Quartermaster—Sylvester Phenix.

Formoso Camp, No. 9 of Kansas.

Formoso, Jewell Co., Kansas; —— Congressional district; organized June 28, 1890; 42 members.
Commandant—J. H. Thornburg.
Vice Commandant—A. R. Balch.
Adjutant—Samuel Dunson, Formoso Jewell Co., Kansas.

Kearney Camp, No. 3 of Nebraska.

Kearney, Buffalo Co., Neb.; 3d Congressional district; organized August, 1890; 101 members.
Commandant—J. W. Worsley, Kearney, Neb.
Vice Commandant—J. F. Todd.
Adjutant—J. M. Durley, Kearney, Neb.
Quartermaster—W. H. Moore.

Mitchellville Camp, No. 2 of Iowa.

Mitchellville, Polk Co., Iowa; ——th Congressional district; organized July 19, 1890; 28 members.
Commandant—Jerry Swift, Mitchellville, Iowa.
Vice Commandant—C. C. Glenn.
Adjutant—J. K. Muller, Mitchellville, Iowa.
Quartermaster—Chas. Seiberling.

A Letter From Private Dalzell on the Pension Question.

Hon. J. M. Dalzell, better known as "Private" Dalzell, of Caldwell, Ohio, sends us a characteristic letter on the pension question, which we print below for the benefit of the comrades. It contains material for thought and discussion, and will make an admirable matter for discussion at the meetings of the Camps of the Union Service Pension Association. Private Dalzell is in full sympathy with the work we are doing for service pensions; has organized a Camp (No. 13 of Ohio) at Caldwell, of which he is Commandant, and also has aided in organiasing several other Camps in his section of the state. He strikes straight from the shoulder, and what he says is worth reading:

EDITOR BLADE:—It does no good to grumble over the present legislation of Congress on the pension question; but really we can not help asking questions. Every soldier I meet is asking them, and nobody yet has ever attempted to answer them. The claim agents' organs are not actively engaged in making matters and things clear, for they are so busy bamboozling the boys and roping in their claims that they have little time left for explaining anything. They are shaking the glittering list of pension prizes before the boys' eyes and are dazzling them with promises of bouncing big pensions, their mouths watering for the big fees that are in it. If one out of ten they gobble in draws a $10 fee, what do they care whether the soldier gets $6 or $12 pension? It is the fees they are after—it is for this they are filling the mails with their brazen circulars and so-called "soldier newspapers!" Heaven save the mark!

Find a dog and you find fleas; find a so-called soldier's paper and you find every mouthing but a great big fraud of an advertising sheet, behind which, like a fat spider in his web, sits the hungry, clamorous, pension shark. Any law that passes is good enough for them so be it brings them fees. Any officer of the government is all right so long as they are snaking in a fee for one case in ten that they file. Their papers are only milking machines to milk the soldiers with! Wonder the poor old boys have not seen through this their game long ago, and dropped them like hot potatoes. You bet I have no use for them.

* * * * * * *

But I was saying that we want to ask some questions, when I ran off to harpoon these pension sharks. I liked to have forgotten what I set out to do, and that was, to write for the comrades who read THE BLADE the questions they are asking, on purpose to get your replies thereto.

Before a widow can get a pension, we all know she must prove that she is a pauper, and then she gets $8 a month, being $4 less than other widows have heretofore received —to punish her, I suppose, for being so poor. Any other reason is inconceivable. She must degrade herself by taking this scandalous and cruel oath of poverty and privation, a thing no widow was ever forced to do under any law before. Gen. Fremont's widow and Gen. McClellan's, both get $2,000 a year pension without any swearing at all—except what the boys have done since, when they compare the $2,000 a year with the $96 a year that thousands of widows get whose husbands were far better soldiers than McClellan or Fremont—both failures.

Why is this so?

It must stop one of these fine days, or something will drop! I guess it will drop any way! It looks that way to a man up a tree down in this neck of woods.

"To swear we're wont of goodness and of grace,
But to forbear is beyond the power of face!"

And now comes a greater suggestion by that one. Will the indigent ("indignant" is the better word) soldiers be required to prove that they have no property or income besides their manual labor, and that they are physically disabled from all such labor, before they can get the $6 to $12 per month? Or will the recent "means test" be applied by the recent muss-roof? The oath is, "Unable to earn a support." These are the precise words.

Now, no one is or can be in that condition but a pauper.

Is that so?

and must we prove that pauper condition, and how? The pension office has not prescribed yet what shall be the mode or quantity of proof required to establish the inability to "earn a support." I have heard as good and brave men as walk this earth declare that they would die before they would subscribe to that oath. I would, you bet!

O this is the smart Alecky who concocted this thing calculate on this very result and shape it so as to drive all decent men to repudiate it.

It provides for a large class of unpensioned soldiers precisely in that way—that is to say, makes it impossible for them to get any pension at all, while seeming to offer it to everybody. A cheap charity it is, to so offer to pay a debt that no one can be found mean enough to comply with the conditions.

When are these new claims to be considered? What hocus-pocus of proofs and delinks is to be followed? Are they to run the same tedious old round that our old cases did? Is the policy of delay and dilly-daily to apply to the 500,000 new cases, the same as to the 500,000 old cases on file?

Will our discharges be called for by and by? Will we be ordered for examination before some board of doctors by and by? Are we then to be called on to prove this and that, and then wait and wait, as heretofore? If so, what good will the present pauper bill do? Won't it turn out a great big "thunder in the Index" and a great big nothing in the end? And isn't this really the intention? Is it not a plain old fraud? Will it really pension very many after all? Isn't the estimate of $150,000,000 a year very funny, in view of the obvious and necessary answers to my questions?

Suppose a majority of the soldiers who are not now on the rolls have so much self-respect and such an income, however small, that they cannot and will not avail themselves of the provisions of the pauper bill, how much will that cost, and what good will the bill do them?

This class of noble men can never bring themselves to accept any but a per diem service pension. All others fly too high, go over their heads entirely.

The few who are paupers—God pity them!—will hesitatingly accept the wretched pittance with a groan and a curse. The proud widow who has a crippled boy on her hands, penny, will scornfully refuse to take the accursed alms—and how much money will that take?

What good does it do to permit 300,000 or 500,000 men likely to file applications, if less than 50,000 will ever draw a cent under the pauper bill, and all who do so feel disgraced? Eh?

Isn't it the old keeping the word of promise to the ear and breaking it to the hope?

A cheap beneficence!

A flimsy trick, that will be more perceptible in its execution than it is now on the statute book. It will be passed to side-track and to wreck the service pension bill, and for no other purpose. It will do us no good. It is an old fraud. PRIVATE DALZELL.

Call and See Us at Boston!

The headquarters for the Union Service Pension association and THE BLADE, will be at Room 81, Hotel Vendome, Boston, during the G. A. R. National Encampment, August 11, 13, 14 and 15.

The Hotel Vendome is located on Commonwealth avenue, and will be headquarters of the G. A. R. officials, and the center of personal interest to the thousands of old soldiers who will flock to Boston on that occasion. We shall be there, and glad to see every friend of THE BLADE and every friend of service pensions.

Get Ready for Work!

It has been a matter of surprise to us that the work of organizing the Union Service Pension association has gone along so rapidly, when the facts are considered that this is the "busy season" with the entire rural population—the farmers—and that, especially in the West, the ex-veterans are very largely engaged in that occupation.

The rush of summer work will soon be over, and then we may expect the U. S. P. A. to be pushed with a vim and vigor that will lead to victory. The strength that resides in numbers must not be forgotten. The right spirit is shown by the following letter from a comrade at Linn, Missouri:

Twenty-five have signed the U. S. P. A. pledge; we will organize soon, and then report name of camp and list of officers. We belong to the 16th Congressional district, now represented by R. P. Bland. He is a Democrat, has represented this district for 14 years, and there is no doubt he will be renominated by the Democrats. He is no friend to the Union soldiers, as you well know, and he has a Democratic majority in the district of about 2,000. Last election the Republicans reduced his majority considerably, but we still have not much hope of defeating him. We will, however, work the U. S. P. A. for all there is in it, whether we succeed in this district or not. If we can accomplish nothing in this district we shall our influence to tell in the grand total, and thus help the good work along. Thanks to THE BLADE. Very respectfully, J. F.

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION

Of the "Union Service Pension Association."

Send for blank pledges, and a bundle of copies of THE BLADE, containing the Plan of Organization. They will be sent, *free of charge*, to you. A reading of the U. S. P. A. articles on the fifth page is all that is needed to enable any one to understand its comprehensive scope, the simplicity of its organization, its effective mode of reaching its ends by proper, just and honorable methods. And every fair-minded man who favors service pensions is willing to join, and aid in the effort to secure them.

The blank pledges have the pledge of the U. S. P. A. printed at the top, with blank spaces below for signers' names. The following is the form:

PLEDGE OF THE UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

We hereby agree to become members of the Union Service Pension Association of ——, of the County of ——, [of the ——th Congressional district*] of the state of ——.

We hereby pledge ourselves to work for the nomination and election to the national House of Representatives of no one who will not pledge himself, unequivocally and publicly, to use his best efforts for the early passage of a service pension bill, which shall grant to every honorably-discharged soldier or sailor, who served for a proper time in the army or navy of the United States, a reasonable pension, and which shall increase that minimum in proportion to the time of service, either at the rate of one cent a day for all service over a stated period, as provided in what is known as the "Grand Army per diem bill," or some similar plan which shall recognize the principle that those who served the longest shall have the largest provision; and which shall grant to the widow of every honorably discharged soldier or sailor, irrespective of the cause of his death, a pension, with suitable provision for any minor children he may leave, under the age of 16 years, and until they reach that age And he must pledge himself unequivocally not to be bound by any caucus action in the House to support any pension bill which does not contain such provisions.

And we hereby agree that as soon as ten persons have signed this pledge, we will join with them in the formal organization of this association, in the election of officers, and in increasing the membership of the association; and that the organization shall be completed according to the "Plan of Organization" published in THE TOLEDO BLADE. In witness whereof we herewith sign our names:

NAMES. NAMES.

*This clause in brackets is to be stricken out in forming associations in states which elect but one representative.

When you write to us for blank pledges, send us the names of all the persons in your vicinity whom you think will join, and we will send each a sample copy of THE BLADE containing the pledge and this "Plan of Organization," besides a number of copies to your address for you to use in the work. As soon as the blanks come, start at once to get signatures. Several pledge blanks will be sent; put each in the hands of a good man, and canvass for signers.

Explain that the association does not aim to found a new party; that the idea is simply to throw the solid vote of every friend of service pensions *in favor* of the nomination and election of men to Congress who will openly and honestly pledge themselves, if elected, to work for and vote for a service pension bill, as detailed in the pledge—and *against* any candidate (either for nomination or election) who will not so pledge himself.

Take the pledge among your friends. Grand Army men, ex-soldiers who are not comrades of the G. A. R., Sons of Veterans who are voters (or will be by the congressional election), and the friends of service pensions everywhere. Get as many signatures as you can before calling a meeting. Then notify the signers, and fix upon a suitable time and place of meeting. Call the meeting to order, and have a chairman and secretary *pro tempore* chosen. The meeting should not be secret. Have all come who wish, whether they sign or not.

The next thing in order is the reading of the pledge and the list of signers; and then comes the adoption of the constitution and the election of permanent officers. The constition is given below. If by-laws are needed, they can be prepared and adopted.

As soon as the result of the election is declared, let the new officers take their seats, the same evening. Let one or more Recruiting Committees be appointed, and, if possible, an Extension Committee; have them instructed by the Commandant in their duties, by his reading the sections of the constitution defining them. Fix a meeting night, if possible, not more than a week ahead; have the Working Committees instructed to report then; and adjourn. Let the adjutant report the organization to THE BLADE, for which purpose a stamped envelope is sent with the blanks. He should report as follows:

REPORT OF ORGANIZATION

Of.....Camp of the Union Service Pension Association, of.....,
in the county of.....in the.....
Congressional district, state of.....:

Organized on.....1890.
Number of members enrolled,.....
Commandant,.....
Postoffice address.....
Vice Commandant,.....
Adjutant,.....
Postoffice address,.....
Quartermaster,.....

☞Be sure to give postoffice, county and state, in the postoffice addresses of Commandant and Adjutant.

Sent by
.....

There are no instituting or installing officers, and, as yet, no charters needed. When the State Council for your state, or the National Council, is organized, it can issue charters, if it deems them necessary. When your Camp is organized as above, it is ready for work—ready to push the work of the Association, by enrolling every voter possible in its ranks, and organizing new Camps near you.

CONSTITUTION

Of the Union Service Pension Association of the United States.

ARTICLE I.—NAME AND OBJECTS.

SECTION 1.—The name of this organization shall be, "The Union Service Pension Association of ——, county of ——, [——th Congressional district of the] state of ——."

SEC. 2.—Its object shall be solely to work for the nomination and election of men to Congress who will pledge themselves to work for the passage, and vote for the passage of, a bill which shall grant a pension to every honorably discharged soldier and sailor of the war of the Rebellion, the widows of such persons, and their minor children up to the age of sixteen years; and to oppose the nomination and election of any man who opposes such a measure.

ARTICLE II.—MEMBERSHIP.

SEC. 1.—Any legal voter, or any one who will have become a legal voter by the date of the next election, shall be eligible to membership. Any member of the Association, may become a member of this association by election thereto, by the vote of a majority of the members present at any regular or called meeting of this body, and signing the pledge of this association.

ARTICLE III.—OFFICERS.

SEC. 1.—The regular officers of this association shall be a Commandant, Vice Commandant and Adjutant [and Quartermaster, if a treasurer shall be deemed necessary; if not, his duties shall be discharged by the Adjutant.]

SEC. 2.—The Commandant shall be the presiding officer, and discharge all the duties commonly appertaining to that position. He shall also appoint all Working Committees for the furtherance of the objects of the association, and designate the special field of duty of each.

SEC. 3.—The Vice Commandant shall act as Commandant in the absence of that officer, and shall in such cases exercise the same powers.

SEC. 4.—The Adjutant shall keep a record of the proceedings of each meeting, including the names of all Working Committees, read the reports of the same, and discharge all the duties usually pertaining to the office of secretary.

[If a Quartermaster is appointed, a section should be added defining his duties.]

ARTICLE IV.—WORKING COMMITTEES.

SEC. 1. For the furtherance of the objects of this association, Working Committees shall be detailed by the Commandant, who shall instruct them as to the special object to be attained.

SEC. 2. One of these shall be the Recruiting Committee, whose chairman shall be called the Recruiting Officer; and, if thought desirable, more than one of these committees shall be detailed at one time, consisting of three members or more, in the discretion of the Commandant. Their duty shall be to personally canvass every voter in the section in which their work is assigned, explaining to each the objects and pledge of the Association, and to secure as many new members as possible. The Commandant, when he details a Recruiting Committee, shall distinctly state the portion of territory which they are to canvass, which shall be small enough to allow the committee to see every voter personally. The Recruiting Committee shall report at the next meeting of the Association, and be discharged —one or more new committees being appointed for duty in their stead.

SEC. 3.—When a choice of delegates to a Congressional convention, for the nomination of a candidate for Representative in Congress, is to take place, the Commandant shall detail one or more Working Committees, of as many members each as he shall deem expedient; and at least one committee shall be so appointed for each place of meeting of a primary caucus for the selection of delegates. The Working Committees for this particular purpose shall be called Caucus Committees. It shall be their duty to be present at the caucus or its equivalent, to explain the objects and aims of the Union Service Pension association, and endeavor to obtain, by all honorable means, the selection of delegates who will vote only for a nominee as candidate for representative who will publicly and unequivocally pledge himself to work and vote for a service pension bill, in accordance with the pledge of this Association. These Caucus Committees shall report fully at the next meeting of the Association to the commandant; and he shall, after the hearing of the report of each, and the reception thereof by the Association, formally discharge that particular Caucus Committee declaring it to be "with the highest commendation," if its work has been completely successful, and he believes it to have done all that in it lay to secure that success; "with commendation," if he judges it to have done its work with reasonable diligence; "without commendation," if he considers the work not as well done as the committee was capable of doing; and "with censure," if he is convinced the committee neglected its work—which words shall be entered on the minutes of the meeting, after the entry of the discharge of the committee from duty.

SEC. 4.—At the meeting before the election for members of Congress, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Polls Committee, for every voting precinct within the jurisdiction of this Association, whose duty it shall be to be present at the voting place to which it is assigned from the time the polls open until they close. It shall be the duty of this committee to respectfully call the attention of every voter who comes to deposit his ballot to the aim of this association, and to use all honorable arguments to induce him to cast his vote for representatives in accordance with the pledge of this Association. The Commandant shall appoint for each precinct a Polls Committee large enough to have at least three members present constantly, if it be practicable so to do. Each Polls Committee shall report fully on its work and its result, as shown by the vote at its precinct, at the next meeting of the Association; and the Commandant, in formally discharging it from duty, shall pronounce his verdict on its work, after the manner prescribed in the preceding section, which verdict shall be entered on the minutes.

SEC. 5.—If it shall be possible so to do, and the Association deem it necessary, at the next meetings before the date of the assembling of the caucuses mentioned in section 3 above, and before the election mentioned in section 4, the Commandant shall detail a Rallying Committee for each caucus and voting precinct, whose duty shall be to see that every member of this association, and every voter known to be favorable to the objects of this Association, is present at the caucus or the election to take part therein.

SEC. 6.—When there shall be an election pending of members of a state legislature upon which will devolve the election of an United States Senator, the Commandant of this Association, upon notification from the State Council or from the District Council, shall appoint Caucus Committees, Polls Committees and Rallying Committees, as prescribed in the foregoing sections, with the intent and object of electing a majority of the legislature favorable to the selection of a senator who will favor a service pension law.

SEC. 7.—Any other Working Committees for other purposes connected with the general objects of the Association, may be provided for by the Association, and detailed for duty by the commandant. And the order of the District Council for the detail of any Working Committee it shall deem desirable, or the order of the State Council for a similar detail, shall be promptly obeyed.

SEC. 8.—No Working Committee shall be detailed for any political purpose other than securing the election of a Representative in Congress, or upon the choice of an United States Senator, favorable to a service pension law, in accord with the pledge of this Association; or to defeat the election of Congressional district, state of.....:

ARTICLE V.—ORDER OF BUSINESS.

SEC. 1.—The order of business at each regular meeting of this Association shall be:

1.—Reading of minutes.
2.—Reports of any special committee.
3.—Reports of Working committees, in this order:
(a) Recruiting Committee, through Recruiting Officer.
(b) Extension Committee.
(c) Caucus Committees.
(d) Polls Committees.
(e) Rallying Committees.
(f) Special Working Committees.
4.—Admission of new members.
5.—Postponed business.
6.—New business.
7.—Order of the Day—under which head the progress of the association, communications from the District or State or National Councils, the state of the service pension question among the people, the prospects of the campaign, if one be pending, new pension legislation, or the action of Congress on any general pension matter, the utterances of party platforms on the subject of pensions, and every thing pertaining to the objects of the association may come up for discussion, or be read for information.
8.—Detail of new Working Committees, to serve until the next regular meeting.
9.—Miscellaneous (under which officials report.)
10.—Adjournment to a fixed date.

[Meetings should be held weekly until the entire territory under the jurisdiction of the association shall be thoroughly canvassed by the Recruiting Committees, and the membership be brought to a maximum. The association can then fix on a regular meeting night.]

ARTICLE VI.—EXTENSION.

SEC. 1.—As soon as any Association is thoroughly organized, it shall dismiss, at each meeting, under the head of Order of the Day, for the formation and organizing new Associations. The most favorable localities shall be considered, and a selection made, by motion that an extension of the Association be made in that place. The motion being carried, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Extension Committee, to consist of at least three members, of whom the Commandant shall be chairman ex officio, and if he is unable at the designated time to attend, the Vice Commandant shall take his place. This Extension Committee shall, at a suitable date, before the next regular meeting, as directed by the Commandant, go to that locality and obtain enough signatures to the Pledge of this Association, not less than ten, and proceed at once to organize a new Association. This work shall be kept up until a number of Associations are organized to fully cover the ground; but the orders of the County Council of Administration, as soon as it is organized, are to be followed in the work of extension.

ARTICLE VII.—COUNTY COUNCIL OF ADMINISTRATION.

SEC. 1.—There shall be in every county a Council of Administration, composed solely of the Commandants of the different Associations therein, which shall have supervision of the work of extending the organization, and of extension into surrounding counties.

SEC. 2.—As soon as three Associations are fully organized in any county, their Commandants shall meet and organize by the election of a chairman, who shall preside at their sessions, and have power to call special meetings, if need arises. This Council of Administration shall meet in the county seat, if possible, but meetings may be held elsewhere, if desired. As fast as new Associations are organized, their Commandants will take their places as members of the Council.

SEC. 3.—The County Council of Administration is to determine how many separate Associations are necessary to be organized in the county to best further the objects of the Association, and where each is to be located; to designate what Associations shall send Extension Committees to these localities, and generally to harmonize and direct the work of extension, which they shall push as rapidly as possible, until arrangements are made to have every polling-place in the county under the special charge of some Association.

SEC. 4.—Whenever a county political convention is held, it shall be the duty of the Council of Administration to bring the purposes of the Association before its members, and to endeavor to obtain an endorsement of service pensions in the platform thereof; and in case of a county convention for the purpose of selecting delegates to a Congressional Convention, the Council of Administration shall take upon itself the duties of a Caucus Committee, working to obtain an endorsement of service pensions and the selection of only such delegates as are favorable to the nomination of a candidate who will endorse the pledge of this Association.

ARTICLE VIII.—MISCELLANEOUS.

SEC. 1.—This constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting, provided that the amendment or amendments shall have been submitted in writing at the previous meeting, held at least one week before the one on which the vote is to be taken thereon, and entered on the minutes.

The matter of finances has not been touched upon, as the idea is to have the officers and Working Committees serve without pay. All necessary expenses for hall, lights, stationery, postage, etc., can be provided for by a small assessment on each member, of a few cents each.

District Councils.

As soon as *five* camps are formed in your Congressional district, we will notify each that it is in order to choose a member of the District Council for your Congressional district. The time and place of its meeting will be fixed from these headquarters. The District Council will have full control of the Congressional campaign—its work being to see that the candidate chosen for Representative in Congress shall be one in full sympathy with the service pension idea, and who has taken the public pledge named in the Pledge of the U. S. P. A.

State Councils.

There will also be a State Council in every state. Its duty is so supervise the work of the Association in that state, and especially to see that, when an United States Senator is to elected by the legislature, he shall be pledged, the same as a Representatives, and to supervise the election of members of the legislature which will choose a Senator, in the interest of service pensions, by seeing that only such members of the legislature are elected as will pledge themselves to vote only for a candidate for Senator who will give the required pledge. In the states electing but one Congressmen each, the State Council will be the same as the District Council, and should be chosen as directed above. In other states, as soon as the District Councils are organized, they will be called on to choose members of the State Council, which will meet at the state capital. The State Council should be small in numbers, to save expense; hence the basis of representation has been fixed as follows:

For states having 20 or more Congressional districts, *one* member of the State Council for every District Council;

For states having not more than 5 districts and less than 20, each District Council to choose *two* members of the State Council;

For states having more than two and less than five districts, each District Council to choose one member of the State Council for every *five* Associations in the district, and one additional member for a fraction of three or more Associations. This provision is but temporary, and will be considered by the National Council, when organized.

National Council.

When *five* states have fully organized by the organization of State Councils, we shall call on the District Councils of the entire Union to each send one delegate to the National Council, at Toledo, Ohio, and will fix the date of the meeting of that body. It will have supreme control of the Association of the United States, will adopt a permanent constitution for it, and take full charge.

LIFE AS SHE IS.

The Secret of Success.

A well-dressed man was walking down Broad street yesterday afternoon when he encountered a bright-faced boy who was leading a large, vicious-looking dog. As the man approached, the boy suddenly jerked the dog off the sidewalk and tied him securely to a telegraph pole. The dog tugged with all his might at the rope, but being unable to break it, he began to bite the pole and dig up the earth furiously. The boy backed up to the fence, placed his arms lengthwise with the rails, and watched the operations of the dog with great nonchalance.

"Is your dog cross, my son?"

"Cross! cross, did you say? Apply a mild epithet like 'cross' to such an outburst of passion like that! Some dogs get cross, uncle, but that's beneath the contempt of Tiger; he'd scorn such a suppressed expression of feeling as that. He aint no pup, and he aint got pup propensities either. Tiger seldom gets off his base, but when he does, he loses entire self-control, and he is simply churned-up hydrophobia, Indian rapscallity, nihilism, blood-curdling stories, eternal vengeance, raging torrents, and boiling over furiosity. Why, this language ain't got half enough terms to describe his condition when he gets perverse."

"Seems to me you'd want to sell him."

"Sell him! Sell that dog! Sell the friend of man for worthless gold! Dispose of that animal, that improvement on the canine race, for gain! Uncle, you may be an intelligent man, with well-developed perceptive faculties, but you don't understand my nature or that dog's. When I have in my possession an animal that evinces such capabilities as that dog does, that animal is mine as long as I am competent to possess the right of property. That dog was never licked in his life; he's the John L. Sullivan in dog circles, and the secret of his success is, that when he gets a hold he never, never lets go; the chunk has got to come. Come on, Tiger; we'll go over to Pearl street and see if we can't stir up a cat!"

Wanted to be Eased.

A farmer over in Oregon township was diligently at work shaking up hay yesterday, when a passing-looking fellow drove rapidly up to the fence and brusquely asked, "Got any fat cattle?"

"Yes, sir," replied the man, sticking his fork into the earth and drawing his hands up until they rested upon his hips.

"Where are they? I'd like to see them."

"They're out at my other farm, west of here."

"Well, jump into the buggy and we'll drive out to see them."

"I really don't like to leave in harvest, but I'll do it to accommodate you. I ought to go to the house to see my wife and leave some instructions for the hired man, still I guess they'll get along all right."

After they had driven several miles the cattle-buyer, who seemed to be very much in a hurry, remarked, "Must be pretty near there?"

"Oh, no; we haven't hardly got started yet."

"Farms must be pretty far apart?"

"Yes; quite a distance."

They drove rapidly on for an hour or so when the cattle-buyer suddenly stopped the horse and said, "I want to know how near we are to that farm."

"Not very near."

"Are we half way?"

"No, sir."

"Well, why in the name of common sense didn't you tell me your blamed old farm was over in Iowa."

"Because it's not in Iowa."

"Where on earth is it?"

"In Dakota."

"What! Dakota! Drive from Ohio to Dakota to look at a beef! And start out as if we were going to town to get the mail! By the everlasting-old-intermittent-four-cornered-undulating-idiosyncrasy! Am I out of my mind? Say, stranger, ease me a little; am I the victim of a miserable joke, or hauling an escaped lunatic? You are either Booth Ingalse or Emerson the idiot. Say, now, honestly; do you really mean that we should drive to Dakota?"

"Certainly."

"Stranger, take this rig, and here's my pocket-book; just wait a moment and I'll strip off and give you my clothes. I want to dash into these woods and run wild a year or two."

"Never mind! never mind! If you don't want to drive out to see the cattle, it's all right. I haven't the least intention of selling them." And the farmer got out of the buggy and went back. The cattle-buyer watched him until out of sight, then turned homeward.

Something in It.

Brown—That's a handsome pocket-book.

Robinson—Yes, it's a birthday present from my wife.

Brown—Did she put anything in it before she gave it to you?

Robinson—Oh, yes, the unpaid bill for the pocketbook was in it.—[Munsey's Weekly.

Query: What Was He?

"Are you going to Kidder's little girls' party this afternoon?"

"Of course not. I'm not a little girl," retorted De Haas.

"You'll be at the donkey party at Taylor's, won't you?"

"Oh, yes; never miss that!"—[Puck.

A Bad Break.

"So you've got married, old man, while I have been away!"

"Yes."

"Well, I congratulate you on having shaken off that she-dragon of a housekeeper of yours at last."

"Oh, don't make at, mistake, dear boy, she's the woman I've married!"—[Chatter.

GIRLS TAKING TO GOLF.

A Game in Which the Players Wear the Nattiest of Costumes.

Lady tennis-players are beginning to think if they want to be fashionable they must learn to play golf. Athletic girls have been studying the game, ready to excel at Newport and Lenox, which two places at least are to have golfing societies. It is a seashore sport, says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, and requires more exercise than the American girl a few years ago would be willing to take. The outdoor games, in which she is daily learning to take more and more pleasure, have paved the way for this one, in which her English sister delights.

The ground over which golf is played is called the links, and is a mile in extent. Holes about four inches in diameter are dug at a distance of about a quarter of a mile apart. The more unequal the surface the better the fun. A place where there is plenty of short, stubby grass growing in a sandy soil is chosen. When the place selected for the golf ground is nearly square, the holes are placed in the corners, but when irregular they are placed at irregular intervals, the only thing being requisite that the party playing should go over the whole space and return to the starting point. There are sides made up of two or more persons, who take turns in trying to drive the ball into the hole. The best players can often succeed in covering 100 to 200 yards at a stroke.

Some girls are anxious to learn golf, because they are really fond of sport and exercise; others because it gives them a chance to show off a natty suit. One will ask at once the rules of the game; the other will ask what she will wear. For several years tennis suits have added to the picturesqueness of country lawn and city park. A woman who has seen the game in all its glory in the Isle of Wight cautions against the style of dress that will impede motion or fleetness of foot. The divided skirt, she says, is universally worn abroad for the petticoat. To be graceful and easy the arms also must have plenty of freedom.

The economically inclined might well ask why the tennis suit will not answer every requirement of the golf suit, but, whether it will or not, two imported for a Lennox girl are described as quite different. One is of plaid homespun in shades of gray, blue and brown. It is made with Norfolk jacket and skirt, with no trimming. Another of cheviot has a habit bodice bound and buttoned with the darkest shade of goods, which in this case is brown. The skirt has four lashings bound and buttoned in the same way. Soft hats of material like the dress, or gray felt, are worn with these suits.

The girl of the Stars and Stripes, as soon as the game becomes common, will add a bit of color or invent some change which will make it more distinctively a sporting suit, and not so much like a traveling dress. On Long Island the game is pronounced gouf. A society reporter, interested in his countrywoman's excelling in whatever she undertakes, and also desirous that she do so in pretty raiment, has suggested a parti colored golf suit, cut after such striking ones as he has seen on the beach at Trouville. You who aspire to shine in golf playing, just imagine yourself in a costume white on one side, even to the stockings, and black on the other, or blue on one side and pink on the other; or a striped skirt, with bunched hip draperies, deep pointed bodice, part jacket and part girdle, with a martial dress parade hat, cocked on one side, with hen's feathers. Truly the prospect of golf in such a rig becomes alarming.

SAILED A HUNDRED YEARS.

Facts Concerning the Vigilant, Probably the Oldest Vessel Afloat.

A Baltimore correspondent of the New York *Star* writes: A remarkable vessel, a fore-and-aft schooner of about 80 tons register burden, called the Vigilant, is now and has been regularly running from Santa Cruz to St. Thomas and vice versa, as a passenger, freight and mail packet for upward of four score years. The Vigilant, it is said, was built in Baltimore, Md., during the very first years of our national independence, making her upward of 110 years old. She was of the Baltimore clipper class, so famed many years for speed, and must have been a wonder and a beauty when launched.

The vessel is probably the oldest known vessel afloat. But do not picture to yourself from the description of the venerable Vigilant a rickety, creaking, working tub with double gang of pumps to keep her from any ticklish of seaway; a vessel with great seams, with the oakum working out with every pitch into a head sea. No! She is the tightest, staunchest, and soundest craft you can possibly imagine. Pumps are seldom used except to free her of water that has been dashed into the wash-up to keep the vessel sweet. I have found less creak in her than in a fine Bangor schooner, two months old, that I made a voyage in. She has always had the best care and attention that can possibly be given a vessel. If a bolt is defective it is backed out and replaced with a new one; if a knee, beam, rib, or stanchion shows a sign of rot it is strengthened or replaced; if plank, garboard, keel, keelson, stem or stern post needs it, it is strengthened or made new, always rigidly preserving her original form and model. Only the best material is used in making her repairs and replacings. She is to-day, with her century and more years, a better vessel than those cheap, soft-wood, thrown-together craft from Nova Scotia, just launched, that one frequently sees. I venture to say that her present owner, Mr. Penthony, would not change the Vigilant to-day for any brand-new vessel of the same size built in Nova Scotia, independent of her historical value to him. She was built in the days when they only turned off good vessels. Some years ago there was a vessel called the General Goliff, whose age exceeded that of the Vigilant. This vessel has since disappeared off the records, leaving the Vigilant the senior of all vessels. Generations have come and passed out since her keel was laid, and generations may come and go before she ceases running, if her good luck continues.

SOVEREIGNS OF ENGLAND IN RHYME.

First, William the Norman
Then, William his son,
Henry, Stephen and Henry,
Then Richard and John.

Next Henry III.,
Edwards I., II. and III.,
And again after Richard,
Three Henrys I see.

Two Edwards, Third Richard,
If rightly I guess,
Two Henrys,
Queen Mary, Queen Bess.

Then Jamie the Scotchman,
Then Charles, whom they slew,
Yet received Charles the second
Another Charles, too.

And next James II.
Was chased from the throne,
Then good William and Mary
Together came on.

Till Anne, four Georges,
And fourth William all passed.
God gave us Victoria,
May she long be the last!
—[J. E. S., in Boston Transcript.

THE BRIGHT BOSTONESE.

A Clever Girl's Cute Caper to Get Genius a Show.

The Boston girl may wear glasses, but she has energy and push when she desires to reach a desired end. One of them recently devised a neat scheme to get her verses, which were usually "declined with thanks," published. She would send a line or a verse from one of her poems to the query column of some paper, and ask from what poem such a line came, the name of the poem and that of the author. A friend, also a rhymster, would send the querist's own poems to the paper with the desired information, and of course it would appear in print. The querist would do the same for her "friend," and so on until between them they had most of their effusions printed. If that doesn't show genius we are no judges of that Boston commodity.—[Manchester Union.

Was Glad She Told Him.

"William," said Mrs. Bixby, from the head of the stairs, to her husband, who had come home at an early hour in the morning, "there is some angel cake in the pantry; a new kind I made to-day. I put it where you can easily get it."

"All right, dear," responded Mr. Bixby. "How considerate of you. I might have eaten some of it without thinking."

And the grateful husband made a lunch on cold corned beef.—[Boston Herald.

A True Christian.

Ferguson—"People accuse me of imbibing too much, but I defy them to say that I ever had any words

HOME TALKS.

THE BESSAMERS AT DINNER.

They Talk About the Staff of Life—Its Origin and Use—The Kinds Liked by Different Nations—The Art of Bread-Making.

THE industry of the Bessamer family the next day was at white heat. Down from their shelves came the volumes that might be expected to contain information in regard to bread, and the library was also visited in pursuance of the search. There was one peculiarity about the Bessamers, from the father and mother down to the youngest child—whatever they undertook to do was done with a will; there was no half-hearted work about it, and the consequence was a considerable result where many people would have obtained none. This was always true whether the end sought was a worthy one or not. The Bessemer boys were noted to be as successful in their plays and their mischief as in their work. They always carried the day.

Calculating upon this trait Mrs. Bessamer was not surprised to secure a good deal of rather crude material, which was supplemented by some facts from Mr. Bessamer, and some from her own investigations. There was, naturally, a good deal of repetition, but she contrived to take the gist of it all and put it into the following paper, which she read after dinner to the listening family:

"I might begin," she said, "as the ministers do, with a text from the Scripture, and not only one but several, for bread is mentioned several times in Biblical pages, and in connections which show that as an article of food it stood in high estimation. The patriarch Abraham entertained the three angels upon the plain of Mamre with bread, and in the gay but fated city of Sodom, Lot also served bread to two celestial visitants."

"Do you believe that, mamma?" interjected Jamie. "I don't just think of real angels swallowing down bread and butter as we do. Guess that story is a 'miff'."

Jamie's bump of reverence was not largely developed, and he also had a fondness for using words to which he had just been introduced, and he sometimes got them in rather queerly, as in the present case, "myth" becoming "miff."

"I think," replied his mother gravely, though there was a suspicious sparkle in her eye, "that a purely material conception has been given to the Scriptural record, and that the spiritual translation means something far different, but it shows how much respect bread was held in when it was made the figurative food of God's messengers. Setting aside, however, the question of whether or not it was real material bread of which the angels partook, it is certain that this article of food dates far back into the dim ages of a non-historic past, how far no one can say. Before long, but traces of bread-making have been found in the remains of the lake dwellings in Switzerland, and those geologists put down to the Stone Age. This you know is the earliest of the three great periods into which the prehistoric times, where are evidences that man existed, have been divided. Stones for grinding the grain into flour, and those used in the baking, and even the bread itself carbonized by fire, have been discovered. The latter was made in the form of cakes, about an inch and a half in diameter, the under side being usually flat or slightly concave. Its appearance showed that it was laid upon hot stones and then covered with ashes at a white heat. Evidently they did not know how to grind the grain or corn into flour, for it seemed as though crushed, the halves of kernels being often visible.

"The baking of bread in hot embers is not unknown at the present time, for the Bedouins of the desert cook theirs in that way. They make what we call unleavened bread, which is with out yeast."

"Just flour and water, mamma" asked Jamie. "That must be a pretty bad dose."

"Just flour and water, my boy, and it is not bad at all when made properly. You liked what they call the army biscuit you had one. I do not think, though, that bread such as the peasantry of Russia eat would be very palatable. They use black rye and then mix in considerable sand with the flour and bake it. You can imagine what the result would be."

"Any butter, mamma?" broke in whose strong point at the table was his love of that article.

"Wallace says that they do have what they call 'butter' to eat with this bread, but as the very smell drove him out of doors, I fancy it would be no pleasant addition to the meal for you.

"Both kinds of bread, the leavened and unleavened, were known in what are called Bible times to the Egyptians, who excelled in its making and also of cake, out of all kinds of flour. They used to flavor their bread with different kinds of spices. Whether the sponge for their leavened loaves was ever made like ours, I do not know."

"Sponge!" broke in the irrepressible James; "we don't put sponge in our bread, do we?"

"Not the kind of sponge you are thinking of, Jamie. We put something in it to make it rise up and become what we call 'light,'" and it looks more or less like a white sponge. This combination is brought about by the development of carbonic acid within the dough through the fermentation of the flour. Fermenting, you know, is only another way of saying that it is getting sour or beginning to decay. In this country we bring this about by the chemical action of yeast cakes and different kinds of baking powder. In ancient times the leaven was simply a portion of dough that was put aside from bread that was almost ready to be baked, and in Paris they use that now. Pliny says that yeast was first employed in France, very early, then the custom died out, and was not again introduced until the Seventeenth century, when all the doctors set to work to prevent its general adoption. Parisian bakers now only use yeast for fancy bread or cakes, unless it is a special order for Americans.

"I believe that I did not tell you that the art of bread-making went from Egypt into Greece, and mention is made of 62 varieties that were known and used there. Of course these must have included many forms beside the loaves that we always associate in our thoughts with bread. From Greece the art of bread-making went to Rome, and our friend Pliny says that, in the latter place, they made their leaven out of millet mixed with grape-juice, and that it would keep a whole year.

"Bread in some form is now used all over the world, that is, some mixture of ground grain into dough, and baked. Making into loaves is not so universal in Europe as in the United States; in the Northern countries they being rarely seen except among the higher classes. In Sweden, in the country, rye cakes are baked twice a year, and these are eaten instead of bread. They are almost as hard as a rock, and I should imagine about as palatable. Of course they are unfermented. In Russian Turkistan the bread is made of wheat, kneaded into small, round cakes like a bun, and then cooked by being plastered upon the sides of a round oven. They have another kind that is made very flat and thin, something like a monstrous wafer, and this is said to be really very good when it is eaten fresh. Until within a century, loaf bread was almost unknown in Scotland, what are called oaten cakes and barley bannocks being used in its stead.

"Curiously enough, the baking of bread is still carried on just as it was in the days of ancient Greece, nothing new having been invented to simplify the process. The reason is probably that the nature of the article is such that competition must be limited to single cities, and its manufacture does not attract large capitalists. If it could be made to keep and be fresh and good, inventive genius would be at work, and we should have bread-making as much changed and improved as are other arts.

"We might carry our inquiries a good deal further, but I think for the present bread may challenge our interest further only as to whether it is inviting in appearance and taste as it is brought upon our own table. I wonder, though, how much we shall remember of what we have learned?

"Now, what shall we take next? I'll waive the matter of age and give Jamie the choice."

It was a proverb in the family that this youth could never be taken unawares, so that his ready response was no surprise.

"I'll take what I like better than anything and you won't let me have 'cause I'm a boy, and that's

"COFFEE!"

EMILY S. BOUTON.

About Mourning Attire.

Several questions having come to the HOUSEHOLD recently regarding mourning, some few hints may be helpful.

The etiquette is now somewhat changed from that of a few years since, crape being no longer considered absolutely indispensable, even for a widow. This is doubtless owing to the growth of a feeling against the wearing of mourning in any way, and also to the declaration of physicians that this material is deleterious to the health. Plain black, relieved by a touch of white at the throat and a ruching in the bonnet, is now considered *en regle* in all cases.

All soft wool goods without luster are allowable in mourning. When silks are worn the same rule should be observed. By asking at the store for mourning goods you will be shown those employed for this purpose. In all large establishments there is a department devoted to this class of article.

When crape is not worn a wider latitude in choice of goods is given. For house dresses silks with a little white may be used, but it must be unobtrusive. Some black and white goods are as startling as the gayest colors, and would be entirely out of place in mourning.

In thin goods *crepe de chine* is one of the most popular, though rich and expensive, but it wears well. Plain black Indian silk makes a comfortable street dress.

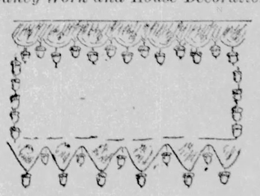
When ribbons are used they must also be without luster and with a plain edge. Plain white bias bands for the neck and sleeves are pretty, if one does not insist upon the entire absence of white. Plaited black *crepe de chine* may be used in the latter case, for that purpose.

The matter of wearing veils is one that each individual must decide for herself. Etiquette is not compulsory in this direction, although those who don the deepest mourning are supposed to include this most uncomfortable article of headgear, which has absolutely nothing to recommend it in the way of sentiment, beauty or utility. It is of course very proper at the funeral, where the stricken ones desire to hide their faces from the curiosity of the world. Veils are now made usually of the finest nun's veiling, instead of crape.

A correspondent writes to know how long a married daughter should wear mourning for her father. We do not quite see what bearing the fact of marriage has upon the matter. She should dress in no way differently from her unmarried sister. Plain black is the proper thing, applying the rules as to materials given above. If veils are worn they should be at the back of the bonnet instead of over the face, as with a widow. The period of wearing mourning for parents is one year, that is, it can be no less, while it may be longer if any one chooses. The veil is not worn after the first six months.

If there are any other questions in regard to this matter, the editor will gladly answer them to the best of her ability.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.



ACORNS IN DECORATION.—I wonder if you all know how many pretty things can be made out of acorns. Get perfect ones. Take a small gimlet or any sharp instrument, cut the stem of the acorn off smooth and close; take the gimlet and bore a hole where the stem was. Now take fine copper wire (copper wire never rusts) and wrap it around a knitting needle, very close, about half the length of the needle; then slip it off over one end. You have now a closely coiled string of wire. Stretch it out about three or four times as long as it is now, so it is not so closely coiled, cut it off in pieces about an inch long, straighten about quarter of an inch on one end of the wire, insert it in the hole of the acorn, drive a wooden peg in alongside of it to hold it in place. (It is a good way to go to a shoemaker and get a penny's worth of shoepegs.) Now you have a nice stem to your acorn. Remove the acorn from the cup; varnish the cup and sprinkle it with diamond dust, made by a recipe found below. Gild the acorn as far as it will show out of the cup; glue the inside of the cup, and put the acorn back. (If they are taken out and glued back in, they will not drop out again.)

Now the cup will sparkle as if covered with dew, and the acorn will be a bright golden color.

You can change the colors of the acorns and cups to suit the furnishings of any room. They are pretty to just varnish the cup and then paint the acorn any color you wish, or paint them varigated, or, if you can draw, paint a small face or scene, or a bug or worm, on the opposite sides. The slender coiled stems will give with every breath of wind, will keep them in motion, and they are so comic.

They are nice for tassels, for a lambrequin, or for the backs of a tidy on a chair, or attached to the bottom of a perfumery bag that is to be hung up, or a rod hung about two inches apart across the bottom of a wall banner, or the bottom and top of hanging baskets.

Make a crazy work lambrequin for a window to go over the top of the curtains like the above diagram. Attach the acorns to the points, put a strip of lace or plaited ribbon across the top and fasten a row of acorns to the lower edge of it, and a row up each side, and put it up over any kind of curtain. It looks very pretty. Take a small box, line it with silicia, glue split acorns over the out side and varnish it, and what a pretty handkerchief, glove or cigar box it makes? Take a cigar box, line it, glue a cigar (a brown paper one is best) on the center of the lid, and a row of acorns around it and a cluster of three on each corner, and paint them to suit the fancy. This makes a pretty present for a gentleman, to hold cigars.

To make the diamond powder take glass, put it in something deep and hard (an old tin pail is good) take something with a long handle so you do not need to stand over it, and pound it up fine. Make some of blue, some of red, some of yellow, some of green, some of clear and some of dark glass. Then make some of all colors mixed and you have a variety of colors to decorate anything. When applied it looks bright and sparkles nicely.

To apply it, varnish or glue the article to be decorated, let it get dry enough to be real sticky then sprinkle on the diamond dust, and then let dry. Flower vases are nice treated this way.—MRS. BEN. J. TALBOTT, Kansas.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; sl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

MITTEN WRIST SHELLS.—Cast on a number divisible by 8—k 8 rounds plain; 9th round—sl off 1 st—k 1—draw sl st over st knit—tto once; repeat from beginning; (in throwing t o, throw end from you)—k 8 rounds plain; 18th round—Pick up on other needles the stitches first cast on—k each st with each st of 17th round. Wrist Pattern—1st round—p 2—k 4—to—k 4—k 2 tog—repeat; 2d round—p 2—k 1—to—k 3—k 2 tog—repeat; 3d round—p 2—k 2—to—k 2—k 2 tog—repeat; 4th round—p 2—k 3—to—k 1—k 2 tog—repeat; 5th round—p 2—k 4—to—k 2 tog repeat; Repeat pattern as desired. Work a band of ribs by knitting 1 and purling 1. Continue for 5 or 6 rounds, then make holes for ribbon run—1st round—k 1—p 1—tto 2 times, and k 2 tog—repeat; 2d round—k 1—p 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—k 2—p 1—k 1 loop—p 1 loop—repeat from "k 2," last st of round k 1; 3d round—k 1—p 1—k 2 tog—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 2 tog—repeat from 2d p 1—continue to rib—k 1—p 1 for 5 or 6 rounds—finish off wrist by 1 round of purl.—FAY B.

CROCHETED ROSE.—Five chain, join round and work 12 d c in the circle, and join round; 2d round—1 d c on 1st d c of last round, * 2 ch, miss 1 st, 1 d c on next, repeat from * making 6 l of 2 ch and join round; 3d round—1 d c, 2 ch, 1 d c under each loop of last round; 4th round—taking up back thread of stitches of 2d round, 1 d c, 4 ch, miss 1 st, and repeat, making 6 l of 4 ch, and join round; 5th round—1 d c, 5 t c, 1 d c under each loop of last round, join round, fasten off.—M. L. C.

Correspondence.

A GARDENING MASK.—Do the HOUSEHOLD sisters know how to make a toilet mask? Perhaps I might better call it a gardening mask. I do not mean any of these fancy, high priced articles that have done so much to add to the beauty of all our famous women, but one that can be made at home, and will pay for itself in positive satisfaction. I know there are a great many women who will return from tramping trips, excursions, and outings of all sorts and kinds, and promptly claim the title of "nut-brown maids." But the majority of said maids will quietly use means to take off several shades of the tan as soon as possible. Now, I don't believe any woman enjoys being "tanned as an Indian," though a clear, uniform shade may be endurable sometimes. But when said tan appears in huge "freckles," the case is decidedly unpleasant.

Now, I take a deal of pride in my large vegetable garden, and much pleasure among my flowers. I am out a great part of the time, and the wind, the sun and the mosquitos do not add either to my beauty or my enjoyment. I contrived and made a "mask," in which I take solid comfort. It not only covers my face, but my ears and neck are fully protected as well. I used gray linen, close, line and rather heavy. When it was done the mask fitted my face pretty closely as a glove. I then lined it with white rubber cloth, fitting it carefully, lapping seams and hemming down on both edges. Don't put in too many stitches, but fasten the thread well. The rubber cloth will make a sort of mask of itself, and needs only to be stitched in place at edges, as it must be removed when the linen needs washing.

But how did I make the mask? Well, it was evolved. But I'll tell you how to make one; but you might better try your hand on cambric or muslin first. It needs a mutual assistance society of two to insure success. Take a piece of cloth about 18 inches square to begin with. Fold once, and crease by thread. Taking your friend as a "block" pin the cloth around her head, being careful to have the crease directly in center of her face. Then with pins and pencil, outline the profile as exactly as possible. Take off, baste with short stitches, trim out and try on. (Said outline must include the chin, and throat for at least five inches.) Pin on closely, laying darts to make it fit around the head and hair. You will need to slit and set in a gore where it goes over the shoulders, but if shortened there, and made somewhat pointed back and front, it will fall into place with less trouble.

Now, that being done, comes the nice part. With a pencil make a dot at the corner of each B; ⅛—A, B; ¼ inch above two more dots—C and D. Dot at back of nostril—E. At each corner of mouth—F and G. Be sure the seam is directly in center of face, and keep the goods perfectly even and straight if you want a good fit. Now take off, and from A to B cut a circling line that will strike ½ inch below at deepest part. From C to D take up a tiny dart, ⅛ inch at center. From A to E take up a dart ¼ inch deep at A, cut ¾ inch slits from E toward point of nose. Cut slit from F to G—taking the seam a trifle deeper on upper lip. Be very careful, indeed, not to stretch any part. It might be well to stitch the center seam before cutting slits. Open seam, and run down—by hand—with silk, the color of goods. Now buttonhole-stitch the lips and nostrils with twist the color of goods. Don't use colors unless you wish to be grotesque. Use fine black silk, and rather long stitches for the eyes. Use same to embroider eyebrows on the dart. It looks better, and the "eyelid" thus formed protects the eyes, and does not look so staring. Eyehole will be large enough. Let the goods lap well behind the head, and fasten with a button and buttonhole. Now who will try, and report?—JEANIE.

LOVERS' WOES.—It is a sad thing for the young to die. When a young man or woman dies, he or she dies a violent death. The laws of health have been broken. But does it not seem enough for the gifted and ardent to give up life, with all its possibilities, in its beautiful springtime, if those about them, persons older than they, are thoughtful and kind, ready and willing to do all that lies in their power to alleviate their sufferings of both mind and body? And yet I have known parents, fathers and mothers, and mother is a holy name, to add to the woes of their children, even whilst they were in the agonies of dissolution, from their mistaken ideas of propriety.

I knew a young woman once, in the days gone by, a pure and true-hearted girl, who fell sick of malarial fever. There was little hope of her recovery from the first, and in a short time the conviction was forced upon us that she was stricken by the dark-eyed angel. She had a lover. He wished to see her and she wished to see him before she set out on the strange, still journey from which she might never return. But he was shut out. He was not permitted to enter the house in which she lay, simply because of their old-time, contracted ideas of propriety. That lover would pass the house often, and inquire of those more favored than himself, those who could see and speak to her, how the loved one was faring. And he would return to his mother, and say: "Lydia is going to die."

One day as he was passing, the sick girl said to those about her: "Raise me up, and let me see him through the window." And they raised the aching head from the fevered couch, and she saw her lover at a distance through a window. And even then he was not invited into the house, and had he entered unbidden, he would, in all probability, have been sent away. And Lydia did die; and even when dying those people did not allow him to see her. When the little white casket, which was rifled of its gem, lay in the coffin he was called to look upon the closed eyes, the folded hands, and the beautiful head, with the stillness of death laid upon its crown of golden-hued hair, when no word could enter the dead, cold ear, and no answer could come to his heart's wild cry.

And that was not an isolated case. A young man was taken sick and he thought that he could not recover. And he requested one of his friends to bring the girl whom he loved to see him. His friend returned soon, for she lived in the same town, and but a short distance lay between them, and reported that her parents would not permit her to visit him. He grew worse rapidly, and after his life was despaired of, he cried out over and over, "Will they not let her come now, when they know that I'm going to die?" But she did not go to him. Those parents detained their daughter at home whilst her lover passed over the cold, mist-veiled river. Even in death he was not permitted to see the loved one. After he had passed on to the world beyond the dark door her parents thought to have her marry; but she would, when a holiday came, and other young persons were taking drives and strolls, take her lover's picture and sit down by his grave alone.

I do not think that she married whilst she lived. I saw her after her sorrow, the only time that I ever saw her, and she was in a decline, having slight attacks of hemorrhage of the lungs, and I considered her case hopeless.—MOSS ROSE, Kentucky.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Inquiries.

My house plants are infested with an insect which resembles a soft brown scab or scale; it can be easily removed from a hard stem or leaf, but seems imbedded in the tender leaves. On some of the plants can be seen a very small white and black insect, which looks like a tiny spider. Will some one tell me how to get rid of them? Would like an answer very soon, as they are destroying the leaves rapidly. —MACK.

Can any one tell us what will make the pores of the skin on nose and chin less open, like those on other parts of the face?—L. C.

Will some reader of THE BLADE please to give a programme for a literary club, composed of young people?—MATILDA W. TROST.

Will some one send directions for a pretty and easy crotcheted shoulder cape?

In congratulating the bride and bridegroom, which should you congratulate first?

What will remove axle grease from a white dress?—E. L. P.

Will some kind reader give me information in regard to widows' or old ladies' homes, where located, and how to address?—ALONE.

I wish some one would tell me what to do with my rubber circular; since it has been wet the outside coating is all coming off.—NETTIE BELL.

Will some one tell how to knit mittens with fingers?—SHERMAN.

I am planning a trip of three or four weeks through California in October or November. Will some of THE BLADE readers, used to traveling, tell me what I shall need in the line of clothes to wear nights on the cars, etc? I wish to travel with only a valise and hand-satchel, and not being used to traveling, do not know what is necessary or best to take.—MRS. J. R.

Will some of the sisters give a recipe for making hop yeast, without the yeast to start in with, or brewing?—ANOTHER SISTER.

I wish that mothers would write more upon the subject of marriage. Mothers, give us advice upon whom we should keep company with. Tell me if there is any sin in breaking up the friendship of a young man (and myself) who drinks an occasional glass and goes to see another girl Sundays, while he only visits me through the week? What shall I do under such circumstances?

Does any girl ever speak to a man the second time, if he does not recognize her the first time she speaks to him?

Also, tell me something that will cure pimples. I want a sure cure.

Will the gentlemen who promised to send directions for making hair ornaments please send them?—NONA E. LEE.

Answers to Inquiries.

The fifteenth anniversary of the wedding day is celebrated by a crystal wedding, the peculiar feature being that the gifts should be of glassware, and as much glass as possible be used in serving the refreshments. The menu need not differ from that of any entertainment.

The invitations are pretty upon the celluloid cards that are used so much for various purposes. The following form is proper:

1830. 1875.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lea

request the pleasure of your company,

On Wednesday, July 20,

at eight o'clock.

Crystal Wedding.

J. H. Lea. Mary Dunn.

This answer has been delayed through a mistake caused by the editor's absence. We hope that it is not too late.—ED.

If "Pansy" wishes to remove iron rust from white goods, put lemon juice and salt on the goods, and hang in the sun. If one application does not remove it repeat as many times as is necessary.—SUNFLOWER.

Having, some time ago, seen a request in your paper for the author of the poem, "I came to the spot where the white pilgrim lay," I take pleasure in relating the incident which led to the song being composed. Chief Commuck, chief of the Narragansett Bay Indians, in going from Pennsylvania to Wisconsin (I have forgotten the date), came upon this white pilgrim's grave, and thereupon the words of this beautiful poem occurred to him. Previous to this he had been converted and educated by a missionary society.

Perhaps it will interest ye readers to know something of the posterity of Chief Commuck: His son, Thomas Commuck, the last of his tribe, was a Union soldier in the civil war. He afterward became a most successful doctor. He was a devout, Christian man, loved by all who knew him. He died two years ago.—DELL BUSBY, Iowa.

Recipes.

BAKING POWDER.—Some one wished for a recipe for baking powder. I have tried the following and know it is good—better than that you buy—also cheaper: 12 ozs. tartaric acid, 7 lb. common baking soda, 14 lb. fine starch. Let all of flour. Mix all together and put through a seive at least four times.—MRS. C. L. WALL, Montana.

COOKIES.—I am an old housekeeper, and the best recipe I ever found for cookies is this: 3 eggs, 1 cupful white sugar, ½ cupful butter, 1 teaspoonful lemon extract, 1 teaspoonful soda. Mix soft, roll thin, cut any shape desired, sprinkle sugar over top and bake in rather quick oven.—A SUBSCRIBER.

TO CLEAN CHAMOIS SKIN.—Chamois skins used for cleaning purposes soon become soiled. It may be cleaned by the following process: Make a weak solution of soda and warm water, rub plenty of soft soap into the leather, and allow it to remain in soak for two hours. Then rub it until it becomes clean. Afterward rinse it well in a weak solution of soda, warm water and yellow soap. It must not be finally rinsed in water, for that makes it so hard as to be unfit for use. It is the small quantity of soap left in the leather that allows the finer particles of the leather to separate and become soft. After rinsing, wring well in a rough towel, dry quickly, pull it and brush, and it will become soft and better than new leather.—MRS. X.

GREEN APPLE CREAM.—Boil twelve apples, before fully ripe. Press through a sieve; add one-half pound of sugar and the whites of two eggs, whipped. Beat together thoroughly until the mixture is very stiff and white. Heap in a glass dish and serve with (or without) cream, whipped, and poured over it. A favorite dessert at the South.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

GILLINGHAM, WIS.

Tellie Truesdale	Allie Herrington
Amy Truesdale	Annie Campbell
Julian Truesdale	Katie Campbell
Callie Truesdale	Ollie Matthews
Ethel Truesdale	Nellie Field
Sterling Truesdale	Grace Whitney
Hart Truesdale	Nina Milliner
Harley Gillingham	Jessie Milliner
Tena Gillingham	Sarah Janney
Lulu Gillingham	Lyman Janney
Vaucel Gillingham	Laura Janney
John Gillingham	Sophy Janney
Cora Gillingham	Louie Peckham
Virgil Gillingham	Harry Johnson
Sadie Gillingham	Clark Johnson
Mabie Ewing	Isaac Johnson
Winnie Ewing	Helen Johnson
Julia McNeily	Moss Johnson
Monroe McNeily	Daisy Hoskins
Stevie McNeily	Ella Marshall.

Names this week, 40. Total, 29,746.

The above embraces all names received up to August 4.

To a Sad Little Girl.

EMMA C. DOWD.

You say you are ugly, and you are afraid
That nobody loves you, sad little maid;
For people whisper, with lip a-curl,
As you pass by, "What an ugly girl!"
Ah, well, my dear, if you mope and fret,
Your ugly face will be uglier yet.
Let me tell you the secret without delay
Of growing beautiful day by day.
'Tis a secret old as the world is old,
But worth in itself a mine of gold;
Beauty of soul is beauty of face,
For inward sweetness makes outward grace.

There is the secret, simple and true:
Now prove what its wisdom can do for you.
Fill up your heart with thoughts most sweet,
Bidding all others at once retreat,
And these sweet thoughts will grow like seeds,
And bloom into beautiful words and deeds,
And soon, very soon, they will leave their trace
Of loveliness on your ugly face;
The lines will be softer on cheek and brow,
Bright smiles will shine where tears are now;
Your eyes will sparkle, and some blest power
Will make you lovelier every hour.
Just try it, my dear, begin to-day
To do kind things in the kindest way—
To kindly think and to kindly speak,
To be sweet tempered, gentle and meek.
Then never again shall you need be afraid
That no one loves you, sad little maid.
Opinions will change, with a pleasant whirl,
And all will think, "What a charming girl!
—[Harper's Young People.

Incidents of Three Chinamen.

BY L. A. B.

SOME months ago, in a religious weekly, I read an article on San Francisco's Chinamen and I was rather surprised that such an article should be received by a religious periodical, for it denounced the Chinamen and spoke of them as altogher bad. Now, I want to tell THE BLADE YOUNG FOLKS about some Chinamen away out in the new state, Idaho, that we think a great deal of and who are good and trusty.

We will begin with Gue. We refrain from giving his full name for Gue has a good English education and reads THE BLADE, and as he is quite modest it might possibly embarrass him to see his name in print. Gue has taken out his naturalization papers, having been in this country twenty years, and now he is an American citizen, and I can truly say he is an honor to some of our American people—those who drink, gamble, smoke and chew. I should like very much to show you his autograph for he writes a full, round, plain hand that many boys would do well to copy. Gue is a Christian and attends the M. E. church, and when the ladies have a lawn social Gue furnishes Chinese lanterns, and at Xmas time he remembers his young friends, giving them books, silk handkerchiefs and sweetmeats from China. Now that our auntie is away for the summer with her family, Gue and grandpa keep house alone and have very quiet, pleasant times. Gue can cook very nice dinners, and last week he and grandpa entertained our presiding elder and minister. In parting with many of his Chinese customs he still retains his cue, and although he dresses in citizen's clothes he wears his long black cue coiled under his hat which, of course, keeps his hat from fitting nicely.

Gue is not a very lively Chinaman, but among our Chinese acquaintances is Hong, our funny Chinaman. He talks pretty good English, is good-natured and jolly. A lady he once worked for had a little daughter who sometimes cried when things did not go just right. One day the little girl was crying and her mamma said, laughingly:

"Why are you always weeping, weeping, weeping?"

Hong heard and remembered. It was very warm weather and one day, soon after the weeping episode, the lady went into her kitchen and found that Hong had taken off his Chinese blouse and was cooking dinner in his undervest:

"Why, Hong, where is your blouse?"

"Oh, Mrs. ——, I weep so on my body I have to take him off. Sawoy?" meaning 'do you understand.'

One day all the folks were away from home except Hong and some very mischievous boys. Hong was busy and did not want to joke and play, for a wonder, and finally, when his patience was tried beyond endurance, he concluded he would settle the young Americans. One of them was most too much for him and those who witnessed the little scuffle could not refrain from laughing. Hong's shoes and cue went flying in opposite directions, the shoes at quite a distance and the cue would have been too if it had not been attached to the Chinaman's head.

One evening Hong cooked us a very inviting looking dinner, and as he had prepared it without any assistance, and the meat course was entirely new to us, we were quite delighted with its appearance. A large meat platter was filled in the center with a rich, inviting looking gravy, with squares of browned beef about four inches in size and two inches thick. All about the edge of the platter, as a kind of garniture, was heaped creamy rice, cooked in only a good China cook rice. We tasted Hong's new dish and then we felt like weeping. Red pepper, black pepper, white pepper; everything hot and strong.

"Hong, what *do* you call this?"

"Garlic stew," he answered.

The garlic was lost sight of in those horrid red peppers that we found hidden away under the meat.

Once we had a very young Chinaman for a few weeks, who knew little of cooking, but was so kind and willing we had a great deal of patience with him. One Saturday morning we baked a layer cake, with chocolate frosting between layers, and put a thick coating of the frosting on the top layer. The next week we were called away just as the last layer of a cake with almond custard for filling was taken from the oven. We told Chee he might put the custard between for us. After awhile we came back to see how he had succeeded, and he had used the custard sparingly between the layers and as a frosting for the outside of the cake. He explained that we made the other cake that way. We had to use that cake for a pudding, as it was encased in custard. Could tell many such stories of our Chinamen, but will not tire the "young people" with my first story of Chinamen.

The Chestnut Boys.

HELEN LOUISE TOWNE.

In a warm little bed, in a little green house, Mother Nature had tucked three baby boys safely away for a long sleep.

The house was not like the ones we live in, for it had only one tiny room, with no windows, and the door was fastened so tightly that no one could get in or out.

For many, many bright sunny days the little boys were sleeping, and all this time they were growing a little larger and a little larger, just as you all are growing.

But by and by the days began to grow cooler. The green leaves put on their autumn dresses of red and yellow, and came rustling down from the tree to play with the Wind.

Then the babies stirred in their little bed, for the Wind was busy painting brown their green house, and he whistled so loudly at his work that they heard him in their dreams. Close behind the Wind came his friend, Jack Frost, a roguish little fellow. Gently he knocked at the door of the house, and softly he whispered, "Come out, little boys; come out and play with me!"

But Mother Nature only tucked her babies more snugly into bed, and answered: "No, not yet, dear little ones; sleep a little longer!"

Then Jack Frost went away to play with the red and yellow leaves; but soon he came flying back, calling, "Come out for a frolic with me, boys; come out for a frolic!" And again Mother Nature answered: "Not yet! not yet, my children!"

Again came Jack Frost, and knocked *very* loudly at the door: "Come out! come out!" he called. And the little brothers cried, "Yes, yes, dear Mother, let us go and play with Jack Frost and the Wind!"

Then the mother smiled, a little sadly, and answered: "Yes, for you have grown to be big boys now, and it is time for you to go!" So she unfastened the door and opened it wide, and out the three hurried. But they soon found that the big world was not at all like their warm, soft little house. The wind blew and whistled around them, and made them shiver; and Jack Frost was a rough playfellow, though he meant to be kind, and they soon grew weary and called to their mother: "Dear Mother Nature, we are tired; put us to sleep again!"

Then the mother spread over them, where they lay on the ground, a warm covering of "red and yellow and faded brown."

By and by she heard their sleepy voices again: "Kind Mother, we are cold!"

Then Mother Nature sent a soft, white covering of snow, and wrapped them in it so nicely, that they had hardly time to murmur, "Thank you, good Mother," before they were fast asleep.

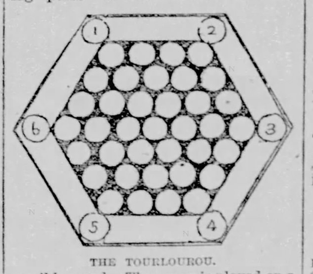
And there they will stay, till the warm sun and the gentle breezes and the soft rain wake them in the sweet Springtime.

Can you guess who the little brothers were, in their snug, warm house?

They were the *Chestnut* boys, and the brown burr is their little house.—[The Kindergarten.

"Le Tourlourou."

French children are amusing themselves at present with a new game which bears the attractive title of "le Tourlourou," and is a sort of successor to Halma. As it is both ingenious and easy to play the title might be accepted without further question, but we learn that the tourlourou is in fact a being endowed with existence, that is to say, a small red crab of gregarious habits, but living in individual holes of the humid prairies of America. So far the tourlourou has succeeded in keeping himself out of the natural histories, but his manners and customs appear to have been observed, and as his instincts lead him to leave his hole for several hours each day in search of diversion and to hasten back to his domicile at the slightest alarm, the game is named after him, since the object of each player is to regain his starting point on the board with all



THE TOURLOUROU.

possible speed. The game is played on a board containing 37 circles grouped in in hexagonal shape, and also six other circles outside the hexagon, numbered from 1 to 6. Six numbered counters are used and a dice box completes the outfit, which, as is obvious, can be almost entirely made at home.

The first player, who holds the counter marked 1, starts from circle No. 4, the second from No. 5, the third from No. 6 and so on, each counter being placed on one of the outside circles, and opposite to that which bears its own number. The die is then thrown and the counters are moved according to the spot turned up. That is to say if the five spot is thrown the order of playing is 5, 6, 1, 2, 3, 4. The object of each player being to get his counter on the outside circle bearing its own number, the complications of the game are obvious. One move at a time in any direction is the rule, and nobody can displace another player's counter or refuse to move. The winner is, of course, the person who gains his own circle first, and any kind of pooling combination can be made

1—WHAT ARE WE?

We are a family which are well-known and celebrated all over the world because of our wonderful powers in certain directions which seem to rival those of men. We live in large societies and build our homes by rivers and creeks, and sometimes upon the banks of lakes. These houses are made of branches of trees and moss and mud; they are circular in form, about seven feet in diameter and three feet high. We make the walls very thick, indeed, so thick that outside our houses will measure more than twice as much as inside. Then we roof them over with mud field together by branches and moss, and it becomes very hard.

Around our houses we dig deep ditches, sufficiently deep to be filled with water, and the doors open into these, for you must understand that we always swim instead of walking, when we can. Five or six of us dwell together in one house, and our beds are arranged against the wall, each one separate, and the center of the chamber unoccupied.

We live upon the bark of trees, a great deal of which we store away in the fall for winter use. If the water where we want to make our homes is not deep enough to suit us, we build a dam of logs and stones and mud. We are really very good engineers.

Of course we have a good thick fur coat, because we live in cold climates, and it is necessary. In fact, a great many of us have lost our lives because people admire our coats so much that they kill us to get them.

2.—CONUNDRUMS.

What word contains all of the vowels and in their order?

What belongs to yourself and yet everybody uses more than yourself?

3.—RIDDLE.

From the depths of the sea, from the foot of a rock,
I'm brought to the earth to do dirty work.
I've months to take in all the liquor I meet,
And am given to drinking, though never to eat.

4.—CHARADE.

In a fit of the tooth-ache my FIRST to obtain,
You'd not grudge a trifle, for sad is that pain;
If nothing you have, it might fairly be reckoned
A difficult task to discover my SECOND.
Would a man rove about from the line to the pole
To seek a new home, if he were not my WHOLE?

5.—WORD ENIGMA.

My letters are but five in all,
Of vowels I have two.
With these you never can dispense
If knowledge you pursue,
Without my ALL no bread you'd have,
Nor grass of field could grow;
Complete would be no captain brave
Unless he me could show!
The oldest city of the earth
Was famous made by me,
And one of a more recent birth
Has won celebrity.
Whose trenchant SWORD o'er battles for
Truth, Right and Liberty,
And wages e'er a bloodless war,
Yet wins the victory!
And far more power wields, I ween,
O'er destinies of men,
Than flashing blade of Damascene
Can ever wield again!

REV. W. S. HENNESSY.

6.—ACROSTIC.

Behold! on shore of Erie bold
Long may it flourish wed—
A Beacon Light to young and old,
Delighting still to dwell:
E'er on the waves of earth's turmoil
To pour truth's healing oil!

REV. W. S. HENNESSY.

7.—ENIGMA.

In justice, not in law;
In copy, not in draw;
In lath, not in straw;
In new, not in old;
In bought, not in sold;
In whistle, not in scold;
In ship, not in spar;
In engine, not in car;
In jolt, not in jar;
In bath, not in bask;
In whisky, not in flask;
In share, not in task;
In word, not in mind;
Whole an American poet find.

Downs, Kan. JACK.

8.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 2, 8, 6, 11, 7, 8, is the name of a great New York paper.
My 10, 5, 15, 3, 9, 1, is where boys love to wander in summer.
My 5, 7, 8, is the state we all arrive at if we live long enough.
My 4, 11, 1, 3, is what makes up a large part of

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Pension Questions.

G. M. L., White Oak, W. Va.: "The pension law allows a widow $8 per month and $2 per month for each child under 16 years; but in case of death or remarriage, the child or children shall draw the $12 per month." Is it $8 or $12 during the mother's widowhood, is it not sufficient after remarriage? 2.—How does the law intend the $8 to be expended in case of death or remarriage, to the child the $4 and the mother the $4? Does the pension that would have gone to the mother goes to the child, through a guardian, who renders an account of his stewardship to the authorities. 2.—According to the law of the past session of state.

M. O., The Dalles, Ore.: "Can a soldier's widow obtain a pension, whose husband left her a small piece of land, entirely insufficient for her support, she being dependent upon her three grown sons for a living, themselves dependent upon their daily wages?

Yes.

B. C., Newport, Ore.: "Please tell whether a soldier, who has a few hundred dollars or $2,000 or $3,000, and is broken down so that he cannot earn a living by manual labor, can draw a pension under the new pension law just passed?

He can. The part relating to property as to soldiers has been stricken from the bill. He has broken down by medical testimony that he is now suffering from disability, not the result of carelessness or vicious habits. An examining board is necessary to determine the degree of disability.

V. N., Lagonico, Pa.: "A soldier applies for a pension, but there is a statement standing on the records at Washington, and which he is unable to account for, unless it got there through the statement of some surgeon. This statement, unless overthrown by strong, unimpeached proof, would prove fatal to his success. But he proves it to be an error and his claim is allowed. Now, the question is, what disposition is there made of the statement recording it?

The statement on record remains, but the amended record is added thereto.

Mrs. F. A. S., Gilson, Ill.: "Can a widow (pauper) of an officer of the late war, who gave three sons to help defend the country? They were good soldiers, served their time, and were honorably discharged. The hardships which they endured since their return, and their father being an invalid for years and died before their return. The oldest son at home was injured and committed to the large family, consequently the farm is gone and the widow is left with a scanty allowance—not enough for her support."

If the soldier sons of the widow are dead, she can obtain a pension under the recent law.

J. B. S., Scheil City, Mo.: "Can a man who was in service get pay for losses, lost while in the service? If so, how should I proceed? I was in the militia. I lost three horses, taken by the Confederates." Address the Quartermaster General, U. S. A., War Department, Washington, D. C."

F. G. Field: "Does the dependent bill give to a soldier's children anything while he is yet living, when they have been put on the town or county to be taken care of?"

No.

L. G., Smith River, Cal.: "In moving I have lost my discharge. Will you be kind enough to say how a soldier can obtain another? To whom must I apply? You can not get a copy of your discharge, but you can get a certificate of service. Apply to the "Adjutant General, Washington, D. C."

J. C., Greenfield, Mo.: "1.—What blanks will be necessary in proving up an ordinary claim of soldier under act of June 27, 1890? 2.—What steps will be taken in getting an examining board of physicians appointed?

1.—Medical testimony to show physical condition at date of application.

2.—File a petition, properly signed, setting forth the facts and necessity for having such a board in your county, provided there is no other board near, say within 25 miles.

M. A. D., Lineville, Ala.: We have handed your letter to a competent agent, who will write you.

C. B., Brazil, Ind.: See answer to M. A. D., above.

J. B., LaGrange, Ind.: "Can a man who has a pension pending apply for the disability pension, and have two claims pending at the same time; and should the former be granted, could he drop the one and take the other?

You can get but one pension. You may choose which you will take, but you can not have both.

Cleopatra.

I. W. V., Kan.: Cleopatra was the daughter of the Egyptian king, Ptolemy Auletes. She was born 69 B. C., and according to the will of her father should have inherited the throne with her brother, Ptolemy Dionysus, who was also her husband. Her claim being opposed, Julius Cæsar came to Alexandria, 48 B. C., to interpose in the quarrel, and in the Alexandria war, Ptolemy Dionysus fell, and Cleopatra, who was now married to her younger brother, a boy of eleven years, was established upon the throne of Egypt. She bore a son to Cæsar, who was named Cæsarion. On her visiting Rome, Cæsar received her with great magnificence and placed her statue in the temple which he had built to Venus Genitrix. Cleopatra got out of the youthful Ptolemy by poison, appeared in the character of Venus that Cæsar loved, and so fascinated Antony, that he ever afterward remained devoted to her. They spent the winter, 40-41 B. C., in Alexandria, in revelry. When Octavianus appeared in Alexandria, Cleopatra attempted into private negotiations with him for her own security, which treachery becoming known to Antony, he vowed revenge; but a report coming that Cleopatra had committed suicide, he thought it impossible to survive her, and fell upon his sword. Mortally wounded, and learning that the report which he had heard was false, he caused himself to be carried to her presence, and died into her arms. Octavianus by artifice succeeded in making her his prisoner. Failing to make any impression on him, and finding that he spared no effort to lead her in triumph at Rome, she took poison, or, as it is said, killed herself by causing an asp to bite her arm. Her death took place in August, 30 B. C.

2.—An "original package" has never been defined by law as to its size.

"Unclaimed Estates."

J. A. G., Highlandville, Mo.: "Will you please inform me, through the columns of your paper, where I can obtain circulars giving estates in Europe left to heirs in America?

First, we cannot, because we do not know; second, if we did know, we would not state; third, if we did know, we did not know, and the rule did not stand in the way, we would not, because you would very probably be swindled. If any estate of any value in Europe is unclaimed here, or there is any known to be in America, the lawyers there send over agents to hunt them up. Again, there is a class of swindlers who make a living by tramping up claims, and getting money from their dupes to enable them to go to Europe "to obtain the property." We do not know the circumstances of your case; but don't pay any money out to a man you do not know all about. There are nine chances in ten that it is a swindle, whatever it is.

Latin and Greek.

W. P., Aumsville, Ore., writes: "At the time of the advent of our Savior into this world, did the Romans use the Latin language as a common language, and did the Greeks use the Greek language? When did said languages become what we call dead languages?"

The Latin language ceased to be living about the 8th century, when it had given rise to many branches now known as the Romance languages. The ancient Greek language died out in its purity between the 5th and 8th centuries. The modern Greek is derived from the ancient by the mixture of the native dialects, hordes of Slavs having overrun the peninsula in the early centuries of this era.

Longest Words.

Schoolgirl, Vincennes, Ind.: Although your question is not of much importance, we will do the best we can: The longest word in English is "disproportionableness," with 21 letters. The longest word in French is said to be "antipulverinazarifatibilidutisateur," with 37 letters; it was got off in a play, and is supposed to mean "one who is opposed to the use of snuff." The longest Greek word is "Aristophanes's famous "lepadotemachoselachogaleokranioleipsanodrimhypotrimmatosilphioparaomelitokatakechymenokichlepikossuphophattoperisteralektruon o pteng kephalokinkyklepeleiokranioleipsanodrimhypotrimmatosilphiokarab

mittee on rules to report some method to prevent the Democrats from blocking the wheels of legislation. The tariff bill was then taken up.

The House spent most of the day in trying to find a quorum, but failed. The evening session was devoted to private pension bills.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The Senate met at 10 o'clock with a quorum present. Mr. Blair offered a resolution instructing the committee on rules to incorporate the previous question in the procedure of the Senate. The resolution was referred and the tariff bill was again taken up.

In the House the sundry civil appropriation bill was sent to a conference.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—In the Senate yesterday the break in the "Soo" lock was discussed at length, and the day filled out in discussing the tariff bill.

In the House the general deficiency bill was discussed.

TARIFF DISCUSSION.

The Senate Debate on the McKinley Bill.

When the tariff was taken up on July 21, its reading by paragraphs was continued—beginning at paragraph 33, page 6—the article being extracts of licorice, and the amendment reported from the finance committee being to reduce the rate on the House bill from 6 cents to 5 cents a pound.

Mr. McPherson moved to make the rate 4 cents a pound, which would be (he said), equal to an ad valorem rate of 60 per cent, the prices current showing that the New York price was 6 cents a pound. He spoke of the bill as being "a big steal from beginning to end," and said that he would move reductions in matters affecting the industries of his own state, just as he would in matters affecting the industries of other states.

After an extended discussion a vote was taken on the amendment to reduce the duty on extracts of licorice to 4 cents a pound, and it was disagreed to by the usual party vote—yeas 16, nays 27. The committee amendment was then agreed to, making the duty 5 cents a pound.

The next paragraph was: "Magnesia, carbonate of medicinal, 4 cents per pound; calcined, 8 cents per pound; sulphate of, or epsom salts, 3-10 cents per pound."

Mr. McPherson moved to reduce the rates to 3, 6 and 2-10 cents per pound respectively. Disagreed to.

The next paragraph was: "Morphia or morphine, and all salts thereof, 50 cents per ounce."

Mr. McPherson moved to reduce the rate to 25 cents. Disagreed to.

Mr. Pherson moved to reduce the duty on castor oil from 50 cents per gallon, and said the former rate was equivalent to 125 per cent ad valorem. Disagreed to.

Mr. Plumb moved to increase the rate on castor oil to 80 cents per gallon (the present duty). He added that one-third of the entire castor oil bean crop of the country was produced in Kansas. He was willing to forego that rate of duty if the farmers of Kansas were permitted to buy the articles they used at a corresponding reduction of duty. He wanted to get out of the bill what he could get out of it for his own people. The amendment was agreed to.

Mr. McPherson moved to reduce the duty on cod liver oil from 10 cents per gallon to the present rate, 25 per cent ad valorem, and said that 10 cents per gallon was equivalent to 52 per cent ad valorem. Disagreed to—yeas, 21; nays, 31.

Several paragraphs were read without any amendment being offered. The paragraph as to flax seed or linseed oil (at the suggestion of Mr. Aldrich) was passed over without action.

Mr. McPherson moved to reduce the duty on fish oil from 5 cents per gallon to 25 per cent ad valorem. Rejected.

Paragraph 47, relating to opium, was amended (as recommended by the finance committee) by making it read: "Opium containing less than 9 per cent of morphia, and opium prepared for smoking, $12 per pound," instead of $10, as in the House bill, although Mr. Sherman suggested that the high rate of duty would probably encourage the smuggling of opium on the Pacific coast.

Paragraph 17, as to barytes, was amended, on the recommendation of the finance committee, by making the duty on the unmanufactured article $1 per ton instead of $2, as in the House bill, and on the manufactured article ¼ cent per pound, instead of $7 per ton.

Mr. McPherson moved to reduce the duty on chrome yellow, chrome green, etc., from 4½ cents per pound to 25 per cent ad valorem. Rejected.

Mr. McPherson offered similar amendments to several other paragraphs under the heading of "Paints, colors and varnishes," and with the same unvarying results.

An amendment by Mr. McPherson to reduce the duty on whiting and paris white from ¾ of a cent a pound to 20 per cent ad valorem, was discussed for some time. Mr. McPherson stated that as the cost of whiting was only four-tenths of a cent a pound the duty of half a cent a pound was equivalent to 125 per cent ad valorem, and Mr. Aldrich ridiculed that statement and said that he could not waste the time of the Senate in correcting all of Mr. McPherson's mis-statements.

After a discussion that lasted over an hour and a half the amendment was rejected by the usual party vote—yeas 22, nays 31.

The amendment reported by the Finance committee to strike out of paragraph 60 the words "all paints and colors commercially known as artists' water color paints, 50 per cent ad valorem," was agreed to. This leaves all such paints at 25 per cent ad valorem.

The next paragraph (61) was in reference to acetate of lead, the Finance committee recommending an increase of the duty in the House bill of white acetate of lead from 3 to 5½ cents per pound, and on brown from 2 to 3½ cents per pound. The amendment was agreed to—yeas 27, nays 16.

Four pages of the bill having thus been disposed of the Senate at 6 p. m. adjourned till to-day at 10 a. m., after a statement by Mr. Blair that by a calculation which he had made the bill would be disposed of, at the present rate of progress, by December 20 next.

The Tariff Bill.

When the tariff bill was taken up on Aug. 1, paragraph 62, page 10, under the head of lead products was under consideration.

The articles litharge and nitrate of lead were allowed to pass without comment, but to the third article, "orange mineral 5½ cents per pound." Mr. Vance offered an amendment reducing the rate to 2½ cents. Rejected—22 to 31.

There was no suggestion as to the next two paragraphs (67 and 68) as to phosphorus and bi-chromate and chromate of potash.

Paragraph 69 was amended, on motion of Mr. Aldrich, by making it read "caustic, or hydrate of potash, refined, in stick or rolls, 1 cent per pound," (Instead of 1½ cents.)

Carbonate and sulphate, and potash and sponges were placed on the free list. The duty on sulphate of soda was changed from 1-10 of a cent per pound to 20 per cent ad valorem. Mr. McPherson offered many amendments, which were uniformly rejected.

Finally schedule B was reached, which refers to earths, earthenware and glassware. Mr. McPherson moved to reduce the duty on firebrick, not glazed, enameled or decorated from $1.25 to 20 per cent ad valorem, and on glazed or ornamental firebrick, from 45 per cent to 40. Rejected

Mr. McPherson moved to reduce the duty on common brown earthenware from 25 to 20 per cent ad valorem. Rejected—yeas 21, nays 30. Mr. Paddock voted with the Democrats. Mr. Plumb did not vote.

The next question was on Paragraph 103, relating to china, porcelain and crockeryware—the finance committee recommending a reduction of the rates in the House bill from 60 to 55 per cent on the decorated articles, and 55 to 60 per cent on plain white and undecorated ware. Two members of the finance committee, Messrs. Sherman and Hiscock, expressed their opposition to the Senate amendments. Mr. Allison supported them.

Mr. Vest moved to make the rates 35 and 40 per cent, respectively.

Then Mr. Plumb took a prominent and remarkable part in the discussion, inveighing against the exhorbitant demands of the high protectionists. He produced a letter from a merchant doing business in St. Joseph, Mo., and Atchison, Kas., stating that on an invoice of crockery he had paid, that day, customs duty of $16.40; that under the pending bill the duty on the same invoice would be $31.32, and under the McKinley bill $57.12. The whole tendency of civilization, Mr. Plumb said, was towards the reduction of prices of all products of human labor. To claim that the tariff had been the sole, or the main factor in the reduction of the prices of manufactured goods was to ignore all the forces of civilization. The American people were entitled to have cheap goods if competition could bring that about. When, he asked, was the time coming when the people of the United States would get some benefit from the establishment of home industries? But, just as fast as the point was arrived at, when lower prices might be expected, the manufacturers came in Congress and said that they wanted more duties, whereby that downward progress of prices might be arrested. The people of the United States ought to have their "inning" some time; and he thought that that time had come.

He had no idea that what he might say was going to effect the vote of the Senate. He could conceive, and he could see that the cohorts of protection were so organized that the bill was to go through, substantially as it came from the Finance committee. The manufacturers had had from Congress precisely what they had asked, and yet, so far from their being satisfied, another bill for their benefit was to be put through without debate, (if that could be brought about), on the theory that the country was hungering and thirsting for more tariff legislation. He believed in distributing the duties that were necessary for the support of the government in such a way as to equalize the conditions existing between the manufacturers of this country and those abroad. If he were in doubt he would resolve that doubt in favor of the American manufacturers. But, if he knew what the exact conditions were, he would put the home and the foreign manufacturer on the same footing precisely. He should be recreant to his duty if he gave his support to such a proposition as the chinaware schedule.

The Senate, he continued, owed some duty to the American people, as well as to the manufacturers. There was a point where political sympathies ended, and where business interests began. The Democratic party had its full share of responsibility for the iniquities of the present tariff law, and of that which was now proposed. The Democrats in the House had had the opportunity of correcting the errors and wickedness of the McKinley bill; but they had sought to evade the responsibility of that votes, when, by joining with the Republicans who were opposed to that bill they might have eliminated many of its errors. He could see the game of battledore and shuttlecock between free trade and protection constantly going on for political advantage on the one side and for personal advantage on the other; and between the two extremes the great body of the American people were being crushed and ground. He would apply the rule that whoever demanded a tax for his own benefit should be ready to show conclusively that his interest was also that of the public interest. The demonstration should be made that every single penny of tax proposed was absolutely necessary.

Mr. Sherman replied to Mr. Plumb. He concurred with the senator in the statement that no proposition made to tax the people should be supported unless there was good ground for it, either for the collection of revenues, or for some purpose of public policy, such as protection to American industry. He went on to speak of the growth of the crockery industry of the United States, and said that such an industry was not to be ignored, and not to be refused any reasonable demand. It never could have been established in this country without protection. Strange as it might appear, it was a fact that prices of china ware were less now than the duties that were levied on them ten years ago.

When the tariff bill was taken up Monday the pending question was on Mr. Vest's amendment to the china ware paragraph reducing the duty on decorated ware to 50 per cent ad valorem, and on plain, undecorated ware to 40 per cent instead of 55 and 50 as recommended by the finance committee, and instead of 60 and 55 in the House bill.

Mr. Manderson said that he favored the rates recommended by the finance committee. He was a protectionist on principle, but he did not believe on unnecessarily high rates of duty.

Mr. Plumb read from a letter published in the New York *Times* as to a conference between china manufacturers and importers in which lower rates of duty than recommended by the finance committee had been accepted as satisfactory. He thought it would be an outrage to give them more.

Mr. McPherson, alluding to Mr. Hiscock's remarks as to his (McPherson's) willingness to strangle the pottery interests, said he deeply regretted to the Senate for having asked of that Senator an opportunity to deny it. He went on with an argument in support of Mr. Vest's amendment, asserting there was no sense in the high rates proposed by the finance committee.

Mr. Dawes opposed the amendment, advocating the committee amendment, and eulogized the protective system.

Mr. Vest moved to make the rates 45 per cent, respectively.

The next question was on a committee amendment to paragraph 101, as to "all other china, etc," striking out the House paragraph, which fixes the rate on decorated ware at 60 per cent and on undecorated at 55 per cent, and substituting another designation on which a rate of 50 per cent is fixed.

Mr. Plumb moved to make the rate 45 per cent. Rejected.

The committee amendment was agreed to.

The next question was on paragraph 102½—glass and glassware. The committee amendment was to strike out the paragraph in the House bill fixing four rates on bottles, according to sizes, and to substitute for it a different classification with two rates—1 cent per pound on bottles holding not less than a pint, and on demijohns and carboys, and 1½ cents a pound on bottles holding less than a pint. Agreed to.

The next question was on an amendment of the Finance committee to strike out paragraphs 109, 110, 111, 112, 113 and 114 of the House bill, and to substitute for them one paragraph (104), taxing glass and glassware, cut or ornamented, 45 per cent ad valorem.

Mr. McPherson moved to reduce rate in the Senate amendment to 35 per cent. Rejected—yeas 20, nays 28.

Mr. Plumb was the only Republican Senator voting with the Democrats in the affirmative, Messrs. Manderson and Paddock voting in the negative and Mr. Ingalls not voting.

Mr. Plumb moved to amend the committee amendment by reducing the rate on cut and decorated glass and glassware from 45 to 40 per cent. Rejected—yeas 20, nays 23. The Republicans voting yea were Messrs. Ingalls, Paddock and Plumb. The committee amendment was agreed to.

The next question was on paragraph 105, fixing the duties on unpolished cylinder, crown and common window glass—the committee amendment being to reduce from 1½ cents per pound, 2 cents, 5½ cents and 3 cents, according to sizes, to 1¼, 1¾, 2½ and 2¾.

Mr. Allison moved to amend by fixing a uniform rate of 50 per cent ad valorem. A long discussion ensued. Mr. Plumb said it was better not to pass a tariff bill than to pass one that was not right. If it was meant that the Senate should have a rule that would cut off debate, he would regard that as a perversion of legislative powers and as a blow at free institutions. In his judgment, if the Republican platform of 1888 had been supposed to mean that it favored tariff revision only in an increase of duties, the result of the election would have been different.

Mr. Teller opposed any change of the rules for the purpose of hastening the passage of the tariff bill or any other bill.

Mr. Vance's amendment was defeated.

Various motions to reduce the rates on unpolished cylinder, crown and common window glass were made by Mr. Plumb, and were rejected on yea and nay votes, although in the last of them four Republicans—Ingalls, Manderson, Paddock and Plumb—voted with the Democrats.

Finally, on motion of Mr. Aldrich, the rates were reduced to 1¼, 1¾, 2½ and 2¾ cents per pound (according to sizes).

Supreme Court Relief.

The Senate committee on Judiciary has practically concluded its consideration of the bill for the relief of the Supreme court and will report it to the Senate in a few days. As stated heretofore, the committee will recommend a substitute for the House bill creating an intermediate Apellate court.

Conger's Lard Bill.

The House committee on Agriculture on July 30 decided to report favorably the bill introduced in the House by Mr. Conger, on July 28, to regulate the manufacture and sale of compound lard.

INTERNAL REVENUE.

Commissioner Mason's Report to the Secretary of the Treasury.

Internal Revenue Commissioner John W. Mason has submitted to the secretary of the Treasury a preliminary report on the operations of the Internal Revenue bureau during the last fiscal year.

The commissioner says the total collections from all sources of internal revenue were $142,594,696, an increase of $11,700,262 as compared with the collections during the preceding year. Owing to a lack of reports in some cases it is not possible to state exactly the cost of collection, which is estimated at $4,100,000. (exclusive of the cost of stamps) or a decrease of $85,000 as compared with the preceding year. This would make the per centage of cost of collection 2.9 per cent as against 3.2 per cent in 1889.

Tables appended to the report show that the receipts in detail during the year, (which are compared with the preceding year), were as follows:

Spirits, $81,687,715; increase, $7,375,108.
Tobacco, $33,058,491; increase, $2,332,190.
Fermented liquors, $20,008,554; increase, $2,484,699.
Oleomargarine, $786,291; decrease, $107,956.
Banks and bankers, $70; decrease, $6,144.
Miscellaneous, $153,434; increase, $62,963.

Under the head of tobacco, the tables show that the receipts from chewing and smoking tobacco increased $1,258,581; from cigars, $801,513, and from cigarettes, $40,788. Taxes were paid during the past two fiscal years on 4,087,880,983 cigars, 2,233,254,680 cigarettes, 85,043,836 gallons of spirits, and 27,561,944 gallons of fermented liquor.

Some of the larger collections follow:

California and Nevada, $2,614,624; Illinois, $24,878,691; Indiana, $6,250,981; Kentucky, $17,030,043; Maryland, Delaware and District of Columbia, $8,312,718; Massachusetts, $4,307,125; Michigan, $2,102,259; Minnesota, Missouri, $8,062,294; Nebraska, North and South Dakota, $2,403,745; New Jersey, $4,281,702; New York, $46,254,321; North Carolina, $2,756,504; Ohio, $13,451,972; Pennsylvania, $9,732,217; Tennessee, $1,160,387; Virginia, $3,516,339; West Virginia, $904,569; Wisconsin, $3,542,033.

SILVER.

The First Step Toward Buying Bullion by the Treasury.

The Treasury department has taken the first step toward giving effect to the last silver act by the preparation of the following circular, which was issued on Aug. 1:

On and after the 13th inst., offers for the sale of silver bullion, in lots of not less than ten thousand (10,000) ounces, and its delivery free of expense to the government, at any specified coinage mint of the United States, will be received, either by telegraph or letter, for consideration at 12 o'clock m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays of each week, except when these days fall on legal holidays. All bids will be addressed to "The Director of the Mint, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.;" will state the quantity offered in fine ounces, the price per fine ounce, and the mint at which the bullion is to be delivered.

Bidders will be notified by telegraph of the acceptance or rejection of their offers.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved, and also to accept any portion of an amount offered, instead of the whole.

The delivery or purchase must be completed within ten days after the acceptance of the offer.

Payment will be made by draft on an assistant treasurer of the United States, payable in treasury notes.

When bars bear the stamp of well-known refineries, such approximate value will be paid, pending melt and assay, as may be suggested by the proximate purity. When the bullion purchased is of a character to require parting or refining, the usual mint charges for these operations will be paid by the sellers. No bars weighing over twelve hundred (1,200) ounces will be received. No silver coin, except uncurrent and mutilated coins of the United States will be received on account of purchases.

WILLIAM WINDOM, Secretary.

NOMINATIONS.

A Batch of Appointments Sent in by the President.

The President on July 30 sent to the Senate the following nominations:

Thaddeus S. Sharrets, of Maryland, to be general appraiser of merchandise under the provisions of the act approved June 10, 1890.

Louis Decamps, of Louisiana, to be coiner of the mint of the United States, at New Orleans, La.

Postmasters: Pennsylvania—John P. Teagarden, at Wynnesborough. West Virginia—Chas. E. Anderson, at Weston. Louisiana—Stephen M. Eaton, New Orleans. Ohio—John Berger, at Hicksville; Wm. T. Beaufait, at Hamilton. Virginia—Albert D. Lawrence, at Tecumseh. Iowa—Henry Clay Bulls, at Decorah. Minnesota—Chas. H. Schoregge, at Sleepy Eye. Withdrawn—Mrs. Minnie B. Taylor, at Hicksville, O., (at her own request).

To be registers of land offices: Edmund W. Roberts, of California, at Sacramento, Cal.; Samuel Gordon, of Montana, at Miles City, Montana.

To be receivers of public moneys: Richard J. Monroe, of Idaho, at Lewiston, Idaho; Alexander C. Cobie, of Wyoming, at Buffalo, Wyoming.

To be Indian agents: Daniel F. Royer, of South Dakota, at the Pine Ridge agency in South Dakota; Geo. Steele, of Montana, at the Blackfeet agency, in Montana.

The Breckinridge Case.

The House committee on Elections on Aug. 1 made another effectual effort to dispose of the pending Clayton-Breckinridge Arkansas election case. There was not a sufficient number of Republican members in the city to make a quorum so the Democrats refused to help the majority out of the dilemma and by remaining in the hall of the House, leaving Representative Marsh present to watch the proceedings in committee, prevented the attendance of a quorum.

Chairman Rowell will make an effort to secure the attendance of the Republican absentees next meeting day to dispose of the case. The report of the majority has already been prepared and submitted to the minority for its guidance, making its report, but has not yet been formally adopted.

Its conclusion is in brief that frauds and violence prevailed in the district to an extent sufficient to wararnt the committee in declaring that Breckenridge was not legally elected, and is not entitled to his seat.

Senator Blair Talks.

Senator Blair, in speaking of his resolution, introduced on Aug. 1, instructing the committee on rules to report a rule to limit debate by the operation of the previous question, or some other method, said that he believed it to be the opinion of a majority of the Republican Senators that the time had arrived for the adoption of a rule by which debate might be controlled. He would not admit, however, that he was acting by direction of the caucus. He was not, he said, the St. Peter of the body by whom what was bound in the caucus should be bound in the Senate and what was loosed in the caucus should be loosed in the Senate. He said it was apparent that not one of the 25 important measures on the calendar could be passed without the change of the rules proposed in his resolution.

The Breckinridge Case.

It took just ten minutes Tuesday morning for the House committee on elections to adopt the report drawn up by Mr. Laird, declaring that Representative Breckinridge was not elected from the Second district of Arkansas. This would have been done last week but the Democratic members did not attend the call to meetings and no quorum was obtained. By means of telegraphic notices, however, a full attendance of Republican members was obtained and the report was adopted with but a single dissenting vote against it, that of Representative Marsh, the only Democrat present.

He Wants to Protest.

Representative Baker, of New York, has offered for reference to the committee on Foreign Affairs the following:

WHEREAS, It is reported that the Russian government has ordered to be enforced the edicts of 1882 against the Jews.

Resolved, That the Congress of the United States earnestly protest in the name of humanity against such inhuman and barbarous acts.

That the President be requested to transmit, through our representative in Russia, its respectful but earnest protest against such proposed action by the Russian government.

Labor Commission.

Representative Farquhar, of New York, has introduced a bill to create a United States commission of the World's commission of labor to consist of nine members to be appointed by the President. It suggests that the President shall appoint two of these members from the National Farmer's Alliance and the rest shall be named by the American Federation of Labor and the Knights of Labor, but no two of them shall be from the same state.

Board of Pension Appeals.

John W. Langley, of Kentucky; I. W. Quimby, of Ohio, and O. H. Gillmore, of Illinois, have been appointed members of the board of Pension Appeals in the Interior depart ment.

GENERAL NEWS.

CHICAGO EXCITED.

A Fierce Conflagration Raged on the Lake Front.

A disastrous conflagration broke out on the night of July 30, on the Lake Front at the foot of Michigan street near the mouth of the Chicago river. The calamity began on the docks of Fitzsimmons & Connell, contractors, and quickly spread to the lumber yards of E. E. Ayer & Co. and Whitcomb & Co. All about the locality where the flames started are vast stretches of valuable lumber piles and manufacturing establishments. The region is known as the North Pier, and is situated on the north side of the river, not more than a few squares of the site of the old Fort Dearborn, the Indian trading post, that marked the beginning of Chicago's commercial importance.

Five hundred thousand telegraph poles, a great quantity of railroad ties and oak plank, besides wharfing material, several huge store buildings and a gigantic pile driver were destroyed. The telegraph poles were in heaps, each containing 2,000 separate pieces of timber, and the spectacle afforded by the tall masses of solid fire against the waters of Lake Michigan as a background was awe-inspiring in the extreme.

By 10 p. m. the fire was under control though still burning fiercely. The potent factor in bringing about the result was the lucky circumstance that the wind was blowing directly off shore. Between ten and fifteen acres of lumber were consumed with not far from forty freight cars. The direction of the wind alone saved the shipping and warehouses in the vicinity. It is estimated that the total loss will not exceed $300,000.

RATES ON FOOD PRODUCTS.

A Reduction Ordered by the Inter-State Commerce Commission.

The Inter-State Commerce commission has issued and sent out Aug 2 its order, to take effect Sept. 1, 1890, for the reduction of rates on food products, based on its report sent to the Senate June 7, 1890. The order is accompadied by a copy of that report; also the opinion of the commission overruling the protest and motions of the roads to dismiss for want of jurisdiction. This opinion reviews the powers and duties of the commission in the matter of beginning and conducting investigations. and the commission holds its proceedings legally sufficient and the reduction necessary to make the rates reasonable.

The reductions made apply only to corn, oats, wheat and flour carried from Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska to Chicago, St. Louis and the Mississippi river. The reductions are from Missouri river to Chicago on corn and oats 17 cents, and wheat and oats 20 cents per 100 pounds. From Kansas and Nebraska points, corn, 18 to 23; wheat, 17 to 23 cents. Reductions extend 200 miles in Nebraska and 250 miles in Kansas from the Missouri river. Where rates are fractional the roads may charge even cents, which considerably modifies the reductions.

No reductions are required which will leave the roads less than 6½ mills per ton per mile for hauls not less than 500 miles, nor less than 6 mills for any distance.

As to rates east of the Mississippi, the commission said: "The rates from Chicago and St. Louis and the Mississippi river now charged on corn, oats, wheat and flour to the eastern seaboard are not found to be excessive, the charges on other principal food products between the Mississippi and the seaboard are involved in pending complaints heard or pending for hearing, and therefore no order as to these rates and charges will be now issued."

THE SUMMER MEETING

Of the American Forestry Association to be Held in Quebec.

The American Forestry association has accepted the invitation tendered by the government of the Province of Quebec to meet this autumn at Quebec, in the Parliament buildings, from the 2d to the 5th day of September next. The preservation of the forest and its judicious management are questions of vital importance to Canada, as there nearly all the forest lands, with very few exceptions, are part of the public domain. It will be interesting to study the Canadian system on the spot, and every facility for doing so will be afforded the association. The result cannot fail to strengthen the hands of the American Forestry association in its endeavors to protect the forest wealth of this continent.

Correspondence has been opened with the Trunk Line association and arrangements are expected to be made for the return tickets at reduced rates. Members of the association and others proposing to attend the meeting, should therefore purchase their tickets to Quebec direct and obtain from the ticket agent a receipt for the money paid, stating the route for which the ticket was issued. On presentation of its receipt to Mr. H. J. Jolly, at the hall of meeting, he will sign a certificate (provided 50 such receipts are presented) that the holder has been in attendance at the meeting and is entitled to a ticket to his original starting point (or to the point where he entered the territory of the passenger associations) at one-third the regular fare.

The members of the Forestry association are requested to send the title of the papers they intend reading at the meeting, addressed to Hon. C. G. Joly, 15 Buade street, Quebec, before the 15th of August next, so as to allow the committee time for proper classification and preparing and printing of programme. All papers presented at the meeting will belong to the American Forestry association, and are to be referred to the publication committee, for publication in such manner as the said committee may deem advisable.

SENECA FALLS.

Nearly Three Acres of the Little Village Destroyed.

By fire on July 30, an area of nearly three acres was burned over and many of the best business buildings in the village of Seneca Falls, N. Y., were wiped out. Careful estimates by insurance men and others place the loss at between $600,000 and $700,000, with insurance amounting to only $100,000. The heaviest individual loss is that of the Thomas Houston Electric company, being $300,000, with but $10,000 insurance. During the progress of the fire a member of steamer company No. 3 was knocked down by a refractory hose pipe and his leg broken.

[Seneca Falls is a post village in Seneca county, New York, in the valley of its own name on the Seneca outlet or river, and on the New York Central railway. It is 16 miles west of Auburn, 10 miles east by north of Geneva, and about three miles west of Cayuga Lake. It contains six churches, many handsome residences, a high school, two national banks, two newspaper offices, several flouring mills, and large steam fire engine shops. It has also manufactories of woolen goods, pumps, sash, blinds, etc. The river at Seneca Falls drops 50 feet and affords good motive power. This is the most populous village in the county, and has a population of 7,000.]

PATRIARCHS MILITANT.

Grand Gathering of the Odd Fellows in Chicago.

There were plenty of indications in Chicago on Sunday night, of the approach of the triennial cantonment of the Patriachs Militant which opened Monday. A great many business houses were decorated with flags and banners bearing Odd Fellows' emblems and insignia. Men in the gorgeous uniform of the military branch of the order were numerous on the streets.

At Gen. Underwood's headquarters in the Pullman building members of the order from a distance followed in a stream, calling to report and shake hands with the generalissimo.

Everything indicated that the celebration will be the largest gathering of the members of any order ever held anywhere. The estimate made some time ago by Gen. Underwood that the celebration would bring 100,000 strangers to the city seems likely to fall short of the actual facts. It is probable that the number of Odd Fellows and members of Odd Fellows' families who will be here during the triennial week will be nearer 200,000 than 100,000.

At the hotels preparations are being made to entertain crowds of guests. With scarcely an exception all the down town hotels are putting up large quantities of cots. A number of military organizations arrived during the afternoon and evening. Among the prominent officers and members of the order already at the hotels are:

Gen. Louis Van Noorden, of Toledo, grand patriarch of the order in Ohio; Maj.-Gen. Geo. Nutt, of Trenton, N. J., of the lieutenant general's staff; Gen. Russell and Gen. Black, both of the staff corps; Maj. J. Otis Humphrey, past grand master of Illinois; Gen. Alfred Orendorff, commander of the Patriarchs Militant of Illinois; Gen. F. E. Merriam, of Boston, inspector of the order; Col. Theodore Ross, secretary of the sovereign grand lodge; Gen. A. C. Cable, of Covington, Ohio, and Grand Representative J. T. Porter, of Cedar Rapids.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Action Taken by the Illinois Legislature.

The Chicago delegation which has been working against the lake front, Jackson park site for the World's Fair, and which was supposed to have a majority of the Judiciary committee, got another set-back in the Illinois legislature July 31, when the sub-committee reported in favor of striking out the section providing for the issue of $2,000,000 park bonds, which was rejected by a vote of twelve to thirteen, and the minority report to add a clause to the section and provide that the question of issuing the bonds shall first be submitted to a vote of the people of the park district was then adopted. The section was also amended so as to provide that the amount of the bonds should be $1,000,000 instead of $2,000,000.

In the House the Judiciary committee reported back the World's Fair bill which was taken up and read the second time, and most of the amendments of the Judiciary committee adopted. The amendment providing for the enforcement of the eight hour law among laborers on the buildings, and that none but citizens of the United States shall be employed, was finally adopted in spite of the warning of one of the members that the adoption of this clause meant the turning over of the World's Fair to the walking delegates, and that in this case, "hell would be to pay."

The proposed constitutional amendment providing for the issue of $5,000,000 in bonds by the city of Chicago to aid the World's fair has been adopted by both houses of the legislature. The obnoxious "if at all" in the provision that the bonds should be paid by the city of Chicago and not by the state at large were stricken out. This makes the constitutional amendment secure, as the joint resolution can be signed by the governor in time for its publication before August 4.

A Director General to be Selected at the Meeting in Chicago.

President Palmer, of the National commission, under date of Aug. 5, telegraphs officials at headquarters, stating that he will arrive in Chicago in time for the conference between committees representing the commission and the directors, to begin Wednesday.

In addition to President Palmer, the National commission will be represented by Secretary Dickinson and the following other members of the committee on Permanent Organization, and probably by others:

Commissioner McKenzie, of Kentucky, chairman; Ewing, of Chicago; Bresline, of New York and Chicago; Harrison, of Duluth; Martindale, of Indiana, and Kerens, of Missouri, the other members of the committee being Messrs. McDonald, of California; Smalley, of Vermont; Cochran, of Texas; Widener, of Pennsylvania; Goodell, of Colorado, and Keogh, of North Carolina.

Directors Lyman J. Gage, Edward T. Jeffrey, Wm. T. Baker, Marshall M. Kirkman and Charles L. Hutchinson will represent the Illinois corporation.

"Our chief topic," said a director yesterday, "for discussion and action will be the selection of a director-general. The director-general, in my opinion, will probably be the personal appointment of the President, who appoints the Executive committee, which in turn nominates him to the commission. In this view the Executive committee, in the person of its coming creator, co-operating with members of the permanent organization committee, will hold on next Wednesday and Thursday the prescribed conference with the world's Columbian exposition at Chicago, and the person agreed on at the conference for director-general will be duly enrolled and hard at work in this city within one month from date.

"As to who is the coming man, I can say that mention is made of Mr. Goshorn, Mr. Allison, Mr. McCormick and others."

A Beer Palace.

One of the big features of the World's Fair will be furnished by Milwaukee, provided the plans now being talked of are carried out. It will be a beer palace, molded somewhat after the corn palace of Sioux City and the ice palace of St. Paul. The imposing structure will be built entirely of beer kegs, casks, bottles and other appurtenances of the beer industry. The plan is to have all the Milwaukee brewers contribute to the affair. Inside this immense structure there will be a number of interesting exhibits.

A SHOOTING DEPUTY.

Excitement on the Streets of San Francisco.

James Corcoran, a deputy sheriff and member of the iron molders' unon, was shot and dangerously wounded on Aug. 3 by a policeman. Corcoran is an iron moulder by trade, but stopped working when appointed deputy sheriff. He remained an active member of the union, however.

On Sunday afternoon he went to First and Howard streets, where the Bisdon iron works are located, and commenced firing at the windows. Several policemen attempted to arrest him and he took to flight. Officers Carr and a special officer followed him, while Officer Rilet ran around the block to intercept him. Finding himself nearly overtaken, Corcoran turned and fired two shots at Carr who returned the fire, wounding him in the side.

A moment after Riley met him face to face at the corner and Corcoran fired, barely missing. Riley returned the fire, inflicting a dangerous wound in the left shoulder. Riley then grappled with him and threw him down. He was taken to a receiving hospital and his wounds dressed. In the melee a bystander, John Horn, also received a slight wound.

HAIL IN IOWA.

Much Damage Done in Portions of Iowa by a Destructive Storm.

A destructive wind and hail storm, much worse than at first reported, swept over Lyons, Osceola, Dickinson, Emmett and Winnebago counties, Iowa, Sunday, destroying nearly everything in its pathway. Many horses and cattle were killed, and men who were out were badly cut by the hail, and several are reported as seriously injured. The track of the storm was about fourteen miles wide, following eastward the south Minnesota state line.

Hailstones as large as hens' eggs fell to a depth of six inches. Flax, a heavy crop, was entirely ruined. Wheat and oats in the shock were so badly damaged as not to be worth thrashing. Several houses were were blown down, and it would take thousands of dollars to cover the damage to farmers alone.

THE WORKMEN WON.

A Successful Ending of a Strike of Fourteen Weeks.

After being out for fourteen weeks the strike of the Philadelphia cloakmakers has ended in a victory for the laboring men. The concessions made by the manufacturers are that they will employ only union men and discharge the non-union men at present in their employ.

On the other hand, the union men have agreed to allow the non-union men who desire to do so to join the union.

Mississippi Election.

The vote cast throughout the state of Mississippi on July 29 was very quiet. There was no opposition to the fourteen Democratic nominees to the constitutional convention for the state at large and the Democratic local nominees were not opposed in as many as half a dozen counties. Ex-Governor Alcorn and ex-Chief Justice Sim Bail, the two leading Republicans of the state, were placed on the Democratic ticket and elected.

Safe at Home.

The squadron of evolution, which has been cruising in foreign waters for the last eight months, dropped anchor at New York on July 29. The first appreciative patriots to welcome the three handsome ships home were at Ocean Grove.

HE FEARS DEATH.

Kemmler Begins to Realize That His End is Near.

Recent developments have more than confirmed the truth of the statement that Kemmler, the condemned murderer, in prison at Auburn, N. Y., is weakening daily. The utter abandonment of all hope and the consequent realization of his utterly lost condition never came to him with such terrible force as on the night of August 1. All night long the vision of his impending fate rose before his sleepless eyes, and as he tossed and tumbled on his narrow cot, he cried aloud in his despair, "I wish it were over." He moaned time and again, and his utter lack of all power to control his fears was pitiable to behold.

The cause of this sudden and unconquerable despair was the noise of preparation in the adjacent room of execution, and which the prisoner could not help hearing through the doorway which connects his cell with the chamber of death. In the latter room men were making a test of the death-dealing apparatus, before launching the fatal current through the body of Kemmler. In the next room were Warden Ourston and the Electrician Barnes, of Rochester, and a few others who had been invited to witness the test.

C. F. Barnes, who has been employed to take charge of the electrical apparatus, and who will probably pull the fatal switch, arrived Thursday and returned to Rochester in the evening. His stay in town was made as secret as possible, and there was an evident fear at the prison that his visit would be found out by the reporters. During the brief time in the city he did a great deal of work. The belt on the engine in the north wing was taken off from the pulley connecting with the machinery and connected with the Westinghouse dynamo. Shortly after 5 o'clock the steam was turned on and a thorough inspection was made of every belt and pulley. Then the room of the execution was visited and here a thorough trial was made of the apparatus which controls the fearful current. Everything was found to be in working order. Kemmler will be executed some day next week.

Kemmler Does Not Seem to be Disturbed Over His Coming End.

The highest authority affirms that Kemmler is not sick, insane or collapsed. He sits and waits, and he does it with as much and as little of trepidation as a man of his mental and physical calibre might be expected to experience. He is in suspense, (so is every one else). There's nothing else to do. Meantime rumors may multiply. Thus far there seems little reason to repeat them. A man is to be executed. The man who decides when, has not spoken. The situation has the week for its boundary and there's all there is of it.

ORGANIZED TO FIGHT.

The Brewers Object to Paying a Tax to the Cities.

Under the recent decision of the supreme court of the United States the big brewers of Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee have combined to fight the license law as applied to them, and which compels them to pay a tax in the city where the beer is made, and where it is sold. This is what they are all doing now, and it means hundreds of thousands of dollars each year to the brewers.

They are taxed a good round sum where their breweries are located, and in each city where they maintain a depot they are compelled to take out another license. They will make a test case to settle the question, which they say is: "Are we not being taxed by a city on imports in conflict with the decision of the Supreme court?"

The following brewers have formed an organization and employed a Chicago attorney to push the case: Fred Pabst, Joseph Schlitz, Val Blatz, Falk, Jung & Borchert, A. Fuerman & Co., J. Oberman & Co., the Cream City Brewing Co., all of Milwaukee; and the Anheuser Busch Brewing Co., of St. Louis.

ON TOP OF AN ICE BERG.

The Steamer Portia's Perilous Position on the Ocean.

The steamer Portia arrived in Halifax from Newfoundland en route to New York. Your correspondent talked to Captain Ash with reference to the encounter his steamer had with an iceberg off Fogo Head. He said it was a most miraculous escape for the steamer. A berg 250 feet high and 600 feet long broke in three pieces just as the Portia was passing it. One of the pieces, 200 feet long, which had sunk, came up under the steamer, lifting her entirely out of the water. She remained for some minutes resting on the huge cake of ice when the tremendous sea set her free. The stanchions in the saloon of the steamer were displaced and bent, and the under girders of the dining table smashed. Capt. Ash declares that he was never in such a perilous position before.

Mississippi Assassins at Work.

In the Gabe Jones neighborhood, eight miles east of Aberdeen, Miss., Sunday night, while aparty of eight colored people were returning from church, they were fired upon from ambush. Susan Henry, one of the party, was instantly killed, and her husband,